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A Little Journey to Historic Lands

By WM. H. MAHER

A DAY AT OLD POINT COMFORT

Please ask yourself this question, and then reflect for a moment before you read farther in this article:

Is it not true that you are much better acquainted with the story of the settlement of New England by the Pilgrims and Puritans, than you are with the settlement by Englishmen, of any other locality of the United States, in the first half of the seventeenth century?

If this is true, as I think you have already conceded to yourself, can you give the reason why it is so?

If it is a subject that has been discussed and explained, as it probably has, frequently and fully, I have not seen the conclusions arrived at.

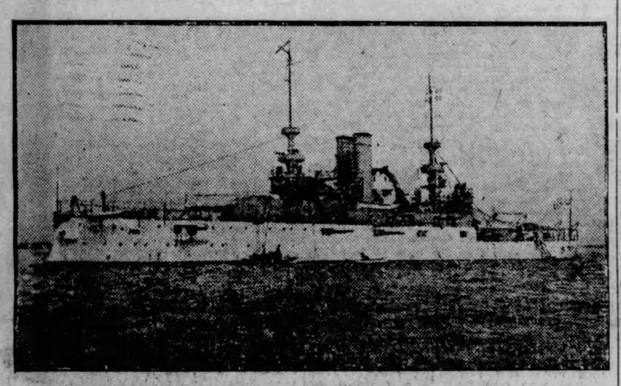
We, of the north, were educated by our very earliest reading exercises to look upon the Pilgrims, at Plymouth Rock, as suffering cold, hunger, disease and dread of the Indians,—all for conscience sake, and they loomed large before us. The poets placed a halo about them, and most of us, consciously or unconsciously, have always seen them through Mrs. Heman's noble lines:

The breaking waves dashed high
On a stern and rock-bound coast,
And the woods against a stormy sky
Their giant branches tossed.

* * * * * *

Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod:—
They have left unstained what there they found—
Freedom to worship God.

Their story has been told over and over, and will continue to be told in new ways for centuries to come. Longfellow added the touch of romance, in



U. S. S. ILLINOIS.

The Courtship of Miles Standish, which brings them close to the heart of all the world; and Boughton's painting, The Return of the Mayflower, which, through the engraving, has an honored place in thousands of homes, has kept them before us so that they never fade into dimness or lose their hold.

But do you recall where the Pilgrims were headed for when they set sail for the new world?

Plymouth Rock People Bound for Virginia.

The Pilgrims were living in Holland when their eyes were turned towards the new world, and they sent agents to London to speak with (please remember this), "the managers of the Virginia Company, and obtain leave to settle within their grant." They did not wish to go to Jamestown, or to lose their separate organization as a congregation. Stress of weather kept the little Mayflower nine weeks on the Atlantic, and when at last they sighted land it turned out to be the bleak shores of Cape Cod, and not the Virginia coast at all. The master of the ship had intended to make a landing about the Delaware bay. Thus was history changed from what it otherwise might have been.

As I said at the beginning, we are well acquainted with all the little details of the daily life of the Pilgrims, while most of us know but very little about the settlement, that was made in Virginia, and which was thirteen years old at the time the Pilgrims started from England.

Captain John Smith and Pocahontas.

Of course we are all familiar with the story of Captain John Smith and the Indian maiden, Pocahontas, and I am afraid that it rests in our memory alongside the image of Jack the Giant Killer, or with Cooper's Leatherstocking. The story is not told as if it was expected to be believed, yet the most painstaking historians of later years find good reasons for believing it to be true in all essential details.

I am going to have more to say about it when we ride down the James river together. Today we are at a point of land that was of interest before Boston was dreamt of, that was trod by English soldiers in the revolution, and that suddenly blazed into intense importance one day in the civil war, when the battle of the Monitor and Merrimac took place, a few families off there in the waters.

Old Point Comfort.

As we stand here at this point of land, our back to the west, our face towards the Atlantic, we can imagine ourselves watching two small ships and a pinnace, at the end of April, in 1607, that have passed into Chesapeake Bay, between the two capes, which the captains have named Charles and Henry; they saw a point of land before them, and they named it Point Comfort. They had been four months on the water, as against the Pilgrims' nine weeks, and the comfort of at last reaching their journey's end gave the name to this spot.

One would say offhand that Point Comfort of today consists of a fort (Fortress Monroe), a hotel and men-of-war at anchor in the harbor. The ground is all owned by the United States, and one finds sentinels at the railroad station, along the streets, at the docks—everywhere. At first glance it appears somewhat amusing to watch the bluejacket on his beat, which seemed to be from the railroad station to the servants' entrance to the hotel, but then—discipline must be preserved! It is all in the game of preparation for war.

Monitor and Merrimac.

The water in front of us is called Hampton Roads, and it was here, on March 8, 1862, that the Merrimac came out of Norfolk harbor, sailing across to Newport News and attacked the Union ships stationed at the mouth of the James river. She destroyed the Congress, a sailing vessel of fifty guns, and the Cumberland, a sailing ship of thirty guns.

Can you recall the shudder that ran through the north when this news was spread before us in the next morning's paper? An ironclad? What was an ironclad? Was there anything under heaven that could stop it? Would there be a ship left to the Union after this awful thing had play?

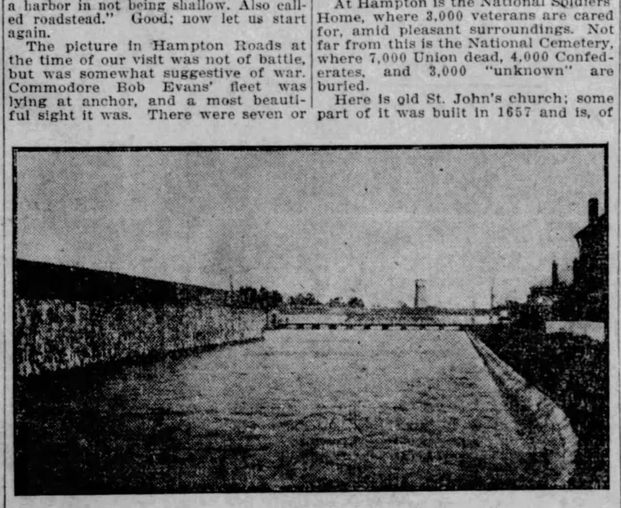
That night the Merrimac anchored off Sewell's Point, intending to finish the destruction of the Union fleet at Point Comfort in the morning. But during the night (a coincidence so strange that you would scout it if you read it in a story), a little cheesebox-looking affair arrived at Old Point from New York. The morning of the 9th the Merrimac started to destroy the Minnesota, and the cheesebox, floating a Union flag, met her. The little Monitor fought the Merrimac from 8 a. m. until noon. The battle was virtually a draw, but was equivalent to a victory for the Monitor, as the Merrimac was prevented from destroying other vessels and obliged to put back to Norfolk.

What a happy moment that was when we opened our morning paper of March 10th, and read of this battle! I can see now that the news was pretty much one-sided, but we did not dream of that then. The horrible rebel monster had been met and conquered! Ericsson's name was on every tongue. Monitor hats and Monitor shoes, and Monitor buttons were soon the rage. To the very hour that I pen this a little thrill runs through me as I recall the first reading of that battle.

The Old Point at Peace.

The picture in Hampton Roads. By the way, why roads? What does the Century say? "A place near the shore where vessels may anchor, differing from a harbor in not being shallow. Also called roadstead." Good; now let us start again.

The picture in Hampton Roads at the time of our visit was not of battle, but was somewhat suggestive of war. Commodore Bob Evans' fleet was lying at anchor, and a most beautiful sight it was. There were seven or eight large battleships, as clean as soap and rubbing could make them, lying as near each other and the Point as they would dare be; two torpedo boats and a dispatch boat were farther away.



MOAT AND MAIN ENTRANCE, FORT MONROE, VA.

All day long boats were coming in and going out. On one side of the dock launches were taking on supplies: fresh beef, fresh bread, boxes and barrels, seemingly enough to feed the whole navy! At the other side of the dock officers and marines were coming on shore to drill and to play football, and there was a constant stream of these all day.

Standing on the dock one could hear the drill on board the ships, and it was particularly pleasant to hear the bells ring the hours all over the waters, sometimes in unison, sometimes one after the other.

Fortress Monroe.

We went through Fort Monroe in a touring car, with a man and a megaphone to tell us all about it. He told us it was the largest fort in the world, but I haven't quite believed it. I do believe that it is the largest military works in this country. It occupies a tract of 200 acres, ceded to the United States by Virginia in 1818. Work was begun on it the next year. It is built of hewn stone, fifty feet high, and surrounded by a moat sixty feet wide, and six feet deep, the water being controlled by tidal gates.

I was mightily interested in that moat. I am not sure but that it is the first one I ever saw; at any event it is the largest one I ever saw, and memories of old stories and old poems came thronging back, with drawbridges and portcullis, and battle axes, until I seemed to see it all as in a play!

We enter what is called the "sally-port," and here are some 68 acres beautifully laid out with parade ground, cottages, homes of officers, and quarters for the soldiers. About 800 enlisted men and 40 officers are now the garrison.

We are not particularly interested in the interior until we reach a row of rooms called "casemates," now occupied by officers and their families, when suddenly our interest is alert as our guide points to one of these, and tells us it was the one occupied by Jeff Davis at the close of the war. At another one we are informed Jeff Davis and Mrs. Davis, and their daughter, Winnie, lived for the last six months of his stay.

Again we are in touch with the man who once seemed to us the embodiment of all that was vile, but now, we wonder! and, wondering, are more charitable, and perhaps, in spite of ourselves, more kindly, too. Someone says: "No great cause was ever wholly right nor wholly wrong." The more I think of that the more I am inclined to agree with it.

Hampton.

What does Hampton, Virginia, stand for in your mind?

The institute for colored and Indian boys and girls, does it not? There are about 1,000 colored and 200 Indians here, learning manual training, agriculture and books. It is a training school in every sense of the word and is intended to train its students that they may become teachers among their own people. The two races mingle in every way except that the Indians have their own exclusive dormitories. Gen. Armstrong established this school in 1868 and made it a model for all the world. He has passed away from the field, but the work goes on along the lines he established. It is a noble work, too.

At Hampton is the National Soldiers' Home, where 3,000 veterans are cared for, amid pleasant surroundings. Not far from this is the National Cemetery, where 7,000 Union dead, 4,000 Confederates, and 3,000 "unknown" are buried.

Here is old St. John's church; some part of it was built in 1657 and is, of course, said to be the oldest church in America, but with this proviso added: "in which services have been held almost continuously." It is an interesting spot to visit, except for a terribly tedious black janitor, who is bound to "orate" in an exasperating, long-winded way, and drives one off in self-defense.

McClellan's 100,000 More.

Every foot of ground here, if it had a tongue, could tell a tale of the civil war; of sick soldiers; of constant skirmishing; of deadly battle. The men who sleep within the walls of that quiet cemetery have all left stories that are repeated to their grandchildren now.

Here McClellan at one time had 168,000 men encamped, while he was calling upon the President and congress to send him more. At this little river back here the pickets of the two armies watched each other, under Butler, of one side, and Magruder of the other. Here the days and weeks rolled on while the people of the north waited and prayed, and prayed and waited for news of victory. It seems as if it ought to have been an easy thing for our men to have marched or sailed down to Richmond from here, but it took four long years of bloody war to accomplish it.

Back at Old Point.

I said one of the three things that made the Point was a hotel. The "Chamberlin" is so well known, so thoroughly identified with the place, that it is no advertisement to mention it. It is an immense caravansary, in every sense of the word, and to a man who has had no experience in the Waldorf, it is rather overpowering. I asked the clerk what his prices were, and he answered, "from $5 a day up."

A man standing near said he had found the "up," but never had been able to get at the $5 room, and the clerk only smiled.

Three out of four of the guests were officers, either of the army or the navy, and they were certainly good livers. I think they had the "bird," but I know they had the bottle, for there was one on almost every table; in fact, they were so general I fancied for a moment that mine was lying on ice until I was ready for it. If so, it somehow missed connection.

We were there quite out of season, and the hotel seemed almost deserted with its only 250 or 300 guests, although we were spread about the large dining room in a way to make us appear not too lonely.

I have never said a word about our food, have I? It is a subject that does not much engross my mind; but I break that silence now. We had determined that our diet should be a sea food whenever possible. Good beef and good poultry are to be had in Toledo, but when we were on the coast we were determined that the sea should feed us. And we are willing to take off our hats to the Chamberlin for its table.

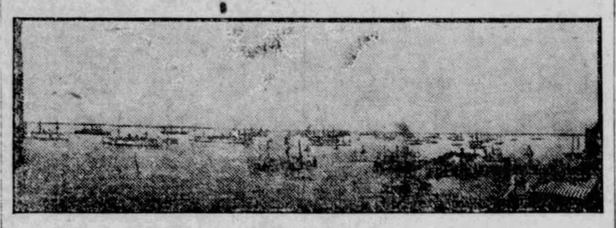
We had oysters for dinner that were lying in the ocean in the morning, and this was followed with broiled weakfish (or sea bass) which was so palatable that if I were younger I could write a poem about it. Then we waived meat aside, and said to the elderly colored gentleman (who beamed upon us as much as he fancied was our due, for the quarter that he was pretty sure was our limit,) that we proposed to dine wholly on fish, and he brought us a crab salad! I looked him in the eye and said that we both liked salad. He didn't drop an eyelid but hastened to say, in an apologetic tone: "I shu'ly fo'got, suh!" and the second plate quickly appeared. How was it made? Bless you heart, I didn't analyze it; I ate it. I'll never forget the deliciousness of that salad. I was just about to ask Romeo for another portion, when he guessed it, and said: "There is some very nice lobster salad, suh!" We had it, and it was exactly the right dish to have after crab salad; they're sort of related, you know, and they help each other. If I could have such salads as those about once a year, like Fourth of July and Christmas, I'd make a national holiday of it, and save up my appetite for a month. I will say this for the Chamberlin, they serve a meal as if it was a work of art, and they cook as if their guests were convalescents, who must be tempted to try a little more than their appetites craved. This is only justice, and the memory of that crab salad will always be green as the leaves that garnished it.

We could not be so near and not visit Norfolk. A ride of five miles across the roads, to a point where we took an electric car, and eight miles in that brought us to Norfolk. By steamer it is a distance of 11 miles. It is much more like a northern city than any place we have seen this trip. The main street was a busy one, and the shops would do credit to any town. The wharves were all business and bustle. The trip was well worth while.

Night at Old Point.

The night was clear; near and far on the waters were the myriad lights, in every color, on the anchored battleships; the sounds came floating in, now of bells from this ship, then from two or three together, then from one farther off. Vessels came to the docks from Richmond and Norfolk; vessels sailed by for inland towns; saucy little launches rushed in with passengers, or for men on shore; soldiers marched on their beats back and forth; officers passed and saluted mechanically; Chamberlin's was a picture of men in uniform, and women in very elaborate toilettes, and colored waiters stepping softly with refreshments; and then, protected by the army and navy, and Bob Evans, we went to sleep.

In the morning we were to ride down James river with that picturesque old navigator, Captain John Smith!



WHITE SQUADRON AT HAMPTON ROADS, VA.

NATIVE SIBERIAN HOUSES

Waldemar Jochleson, the Russian scientist, who has recently returned to the United States from Siberia, where he spent two years as head of the Jesup expedition, tells many interesting things of the maritime Koryaks, living in scattered villages along the shores south of the Bering and Okhotsk seas. A striking and characteristic phase of Koryak life, according to Mr. Jochelson, is their peculiar hourglass-like houses. These are remarkable subterranean habitations, having a fetid atmosphere almost unbearable to the white traveler. From a distance one of the houses has the appearance of some huge inverted funnel arising out of a snowbank. The craterlike top, besides forming a roof, is used as a general storing place for food and all sorts of articles. It slopes downward to an aperture in the center, which serves as a smoke hole, ventilator and passageway below. A number of logs arranged in a circuit support the framework of the roof, the lower end of which rests on a secondary pile of timbers, forming the slanting walls of the interior.

For nearly nine months the whole house is banked and covered up almost to the protecting roof with tons of snow, chinked in with frozen earth and debris. This brings the inmates at all times about ten feet below the surface. Undoubtedly the most astonishing and spectacular feature of the Koryak house is the means of entrance. The roof is attained by scaling a narrow split log, extending down from the top, having holes cut in it for the feet and hands. The interior is reached by descending another perpendicular hewn stairway covered with a slippery coating of grease and soot, which none but a native can successfully accomplish. The inclosure has a ground floor and is barren of anything in the shape of furniture.

Large copper vessels for cooking seal and blubber and a kettle used for melting snow are the chief household utensils. The diet is limited almost exclusively to fish, half-cooked seal and whale flesh, with Russian brick tea as an occasional luxury. Some thirty to forty of both sexes, usually relations, inhabit one dwelling. Small skin sleeping booths, some six feet high by five in width, heated by a lamp in the center, are arranged around the walls. Invariably thick fumes of smoke and soot fill the room.

Would Stop Liquor Traffic.

Deacon Daniel Phillips, of Douglas, who had not been accustomed to riding on the steam cars, arose to tell his experience at a temperance meeting in the Congregational church of that town on Sunday evening, according to the Boston Herald. He said that a short time before, while riding in a steam train, he saw a sign at one end of the car which read: "Ladies' Saloon," and the ladies were going in and out very frequently.

"I tell you," said the deacon, with emotion, "something must be done to stop this liquor traffic."

Same Old Clock.

"I bought a new clock the other day," observed Bejiggers, "and had it set up in the hall. That very evening my wife and I went for a short walk, and when we returned we found the clock"—

"Gone?" interjected the finish-other-people's remarks person.

"Not quite," explained Bejiggers. "But we found it going."—Tit-Bits.

At Last.

Mrs. Biggun—I notice that you have at last got acquainted with your next door neighbor, who has lived alongside of you for the past ten years.

Mrs. D'Arno—Yes; we were introduced to each other at the Pyramids of Egypt and I found her a delightful companion. We became very intimate.—Answers.

SHAKESPEARE'S "PIPE DREAM"

"King Edward III. was the greatest pipe dream ever originated by Shakespeare or any other man."

The remark was made this afternoon by John Griffith, the actor, in the course of his address to the cadets and others at Blees Military Academy, Macon, Mo.

"Shakespeare wrote the play to please Queen Elizabeth for two or three falls he had taken out of her illustrious and much-married ancestor, King Henry VIII.," Mr. Griffith said. "He was forced to do it or go to jail. Shakespeare tries to square himself through Buckingham for the atrocious character he has given Richard. While historians differ as to that king's physical infirmities, the best writers agree that it was impossible for him to commit the crimes Shakespeare laid at his door, and that in fact he was a really moral and handsome man. In no other writer than one with the genius of Shakespeare could the world forgive such a perversion of facts."

Mr. Griffith presented "Shakespeare's Greatest Pipe Dream" at Blees Theatre.—Kansas City Times.

THE TALE OF THE TEXAS TIGER

Teddy's turned down Pat
With his wide sombrero hat
And his boots and big six-shooter that
was never known to fail;
He's dejected in his sperrit,
And has cobwebs in his Garrett,
For Teddy says,
He's bound to twist
The Texas Tiger's
Tail.

Oh!
The Texas
Tiger's
Tail,
Will be hanging on a nail,
When the Strenuous,
Tremen-du-ous
Is once upon his trail;
With the gamblers all in jail—
In the cooler without bail—
There'll be something doing when he
twists
The Texas
Tiger's
Tail.

Said the President to Pat
In a nice informal chat,
"I fear you don't know how to work the
Lid;
So we'll have a new collector,
With companions more correcter,
Even though he never slaughtered
'Bill the Kid.'"

Oh!
The Texas
Tiger's
Tail,
Law and order will prevail
When the Big Stick hits the dealers
And the dealers hit the trail;
There will be a doleful wail,
And there'll be no chips for sale
When the Colonel of Rough Riders
Rides the Tiger
On a Rail!

—Albuquerque Journal.

RAISING WOLVES PAYS AS AN IOWA INDUSTRY

Farmers Are Doing a Profitable Business Under Bounty Law.

Raising hogs has always been regarded as a profitable industry, but raising wolves is said to pay better.

It has come to the ears of Des Moines, Iowa, county officials that the latter occupation is being carried on systematically by a few farmers, who hope to reap a good profit next spring. The county pays $2 for every cub wolf scalp presented at the auditor's office and $5 for every old wolf's scalp. It has been noticed for several years that certain farmers have been reaping a harvest each spring on bounties for wolf scalps. Rarely was an old wolf's scalp presented, and this fact served to arouse the suspicion of the county officials.

A farmer from one of the townships where the wolves have been particularly plentiful, was in the city the other day and unbosomed himself of a few facts concerning the wolf raising industry.

"It's more profitable to raise wolves than it is hogs," said this farmer. "If you have noticed, the scalps of the old wolves are never turned in for bounty. There is a good reason for this, as the elimination of the old wolves would put an end to the propagation of the species and the collection of wolf bounties. Why, I know a farmer who has considerable timber land on his place, who has several old wolves that are as tame as shoats.

"It costs little or nothing to keep them and every spring when the young wolves are born, the lair is invaded and the youngsters knocked on the head before their eyes are open. They mean two dollars apiece at the auditor's office.

"It's surprising how a domesticated pair of wolves will make race suicide look silly, if an effort was made, I warrant that every wolf in the country could be exterminated in a short time. But what is the use of exterminating them when a little encouragement will keep them alive and breeding two dollar bills?"

It is said that an investigation will be made by county officials into this state of affairs and the wolf breeders will be prosecuted.

SCANDINAVIAN GROUSE FOR MICHIGAN

A shipment of game birds from the Scandinavian peninsula has been received here, consigned to the big Grand Island (Lake Superior) game preserve.

This is the second shipment received from that source within the past eighteen months, the first importation consisting of one hundred and fifty specimens of the capercailzie and other varieties. The birds just received consist of hazel grouse and "dal rype," the latter a beautiful bird with white plumage and a member of the grouse family. The hazel grouse is smaller than the Michigan partridge, but larger than our quail, and is a remarkably hardy fowl.

Owing to the fact that the importation of these birds is wholly for experimental purposes, only a small number were purchased, but if it develops that they can be successfully bred on Grand Island a large number will be added to the present flocks. The birds are the only specimens of their kind in America, and are rare in Sweden, except in regions remote from civilization.—St. Paul Dispatch.

HORSE DEALING: PAST AND PRESENT

Horse dealing is evidently very much the same from one generation to another. In the Southwark county court on Thursday, a horse was described technically as a "flat-catcher." So it was in 1821, when Moncrieff produced Tom and Jerry, his dramatization of Pierce Egan's Life in London, which scored a theatrical success second only in these days to that of The Beggars' Opera, and popularized slang in every drawing room. "Do you think we shall get the flat catcher off today?" is a question asked in that play in reference to a horse. A "flat," in the sense of a simpleton, can be traced back to the middle of the eighteenth century, but it is not clear whether the original idea was that the man was like "flat" liquor or "not sharp."—London Chronicle.

Not a Sudden Death.

"One-Eyed Pete drove a Dakota stage coach that made a circuit of Deadwood, Carbonate, Spearfish and Bear Gulch," said Major Gordon W. Lillie ("Pawnee Bill"). "He was notorious for his fast and daring and yet skillful driving. He'd have galloped, I guess, across a tightrope.

"They say that Pete tore into Carbonate one day on his usual dead run. Like an avalanche the coach clattered up to the hotel door. There, suddenly, it stopped, and one of the horses fell—stone dead.

"'A very sudden death,' said a bystander.

"'Sudden? Not at all,' said One-Eyed Pete. 'That there hoss died at the top of the hill, nine mile back, sir, but I wan't goin' to let him down till I got to the reg'lar stoppin' place.'"

To Run for the Doctor.

Dr. Sophronia Fletcher, of Cambridge, is hale and active at the age of 91, says the Buffalo Commercial. In a critigism of a somewhat emotional and bombastic character, Dr. Fletcher said the other day: "This gentleman reminds me of a friend of mine, a woman, now dead these many years. The woman, with a tragic air, rushed upstairs one day, and cried to her maid: 'Celeste, put my curling iron in the fire at once. James has been bitten by a mad dog.' 'Ah, brave madame!' said Celeste. 'Madame is going to cauterize the wound.' 'No,' said the lady; 'but I am going to curl my hair so I can run for the doctor.'"

The ACCOMPLICE

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By FREDERICK TREVOR HILL

XIX.

Amazed as I was at my discovery, there was no opportunity for conjecture or question, for the condition of the Field girl demanded instant attention, and, requesting Miss Frayne to leave the horses and get some water, I hurried to the other door of the carriage only to find that it, too, lacked a handle and could not be opened either from without or within. A resort to force was the only alternative, and dragging a fence rail to the carriage I shoved it through one of the windows and used it as a battering ram on the opposite door until it burst open with a crash of splintered woodwork. In another instant I had the unconscious girl on the grass by the roadside and Barbara Frayne and Miss Mapes were working over her side by side. Neither woman spoke until the patient was restored to consciousness, but the moment she opened her eyes the housekeeper threw her arms about Miss Frayne, who returned her embrace with equal warmth, and the two remained silently for some moments clasped in each other's arms. It was the first sign of recognition which had passed between them, and I was fairly astounded by the sight. It had never occurred to me that Barbara Frayne might know more than one member of the Shaw household, and under the existing circumstances the housekeeper was the last woman in the world with whom I would have had her acquainted. Miss Mapes' first words, however, assured me that they had never met before.

"May God bless you, dear Miss Frayne!" she exclaimed. "You see, I know the name of my preserver, even if she doesn't know mine," she added smilingly.

"You are Miss Mapes—aren't you?" Miss Barbara queried, hesitatingly.

"Yes, and this is Betty Field. Have you ever heard of Betty? No?" — the housekeeper stooped over the prostrate girl, and, placing her arm about her, slowly raised her to a sitting position—"Betty," she continued, "this is Miss Frayne—she saved us—saved your life and mine."

"Indeed I didn't," protested Miss Frayne. "Mr. Lambert stopped the horses. I merely helped to keep them in the road."

"Mr. Lambert!"

The housekeeper's arms relaxed and allowed her burden to sink back unnoticed upon the grass as she leaned forward excitedly.

"Not Mr. Lambert, the foreman?" she whispered, incredulously.

Miss Frayne gazed at the woman in surprise.

"Yes. What is there so startling in that?"

"Why—er—I don't know—nothing, I suppose. Nothing is surprising after—Where is he?"

"Within ten feet of you," answered Miss Barbara, in a warning tone.

I could feel the woman's searching glance even with my back turned, but I continued working with the horses until she spoke my name.

"Mr. Lambert."

I turned to the group on the road bank and nodded smilingly to Miss Frayne.

"Your patient is herself again?" I queried.

The housekeeper rose without answering and came to me, holding out both her hands.

"I owe my life to you, Mr. Lambert," she began. "I and this girl here. All we can do is to pray God to bless you and thank Him for you."

"I am glad we happened to be here," I answered, bluntly, ignoring her outstretched hands. "Wouldn't it be well to get that young woman to a farmhouse?" I suggested, turning to Miss Frayne, who was still chafing the girl's hands.

"Perhaps," she answered. "What do you think, Miss Mapes?"

Then suddenly she turned to me with an expression of horror.

"The driver!" she cried. "We've forgotten the driver!"

We stared at one another for a moment in silence, and then I hastily tied my horse to the nearest fence rail and started down the road.

"Wait a moment," called Miss Mapes, hurrying after me. "I'll help, though God knows the devil doesn't deserve any help. He tried to murder you, Mr. Lambert," she added, in a low tone, as she overtook me.

I stopped and stared in amazement at the woman.

"Tried to murder me?" I ejaculated, incredulously. "What do you mean?"

"I mean just what I say," she panted. "God knows why he did it, but I saw it all as plainly as I see you, and if something hadn't thrown him off his balance he'd have brained you with the butt of his whip. Why, he struck at you like this!"

The woman raised her arm high above her head and brought it down with all her strength, and as she did so I remembered having felt something graze my head just before the man fell.

"Was he drunk or crazy?" I demanded, searching for his body in the long grass.

"God knows, Mr. Lambert—I don't; and I don't like to think."

"How did you happen to be with him?" I inquired, indifferently.

"It was just a chance, sir—the merest chance. Betty and I went to town this morning to make some purchases, and while we were there it came on to rain and I asked a young man standing in front of one of the shops to get us a carriage from the livery stable. He was gone a long time, and when he returned he said he'd had some trouble in finding a covered conveyance, but that he'd got one at last. Then this hack drove up, and I told the driver to take us to the railroad depot. He started, but we hadn't gone a hundred yards before he turned into a side road and began driving like mad in the opposite direction. I hammered on the window and called out, but he went on thrashing the horses, and when I thrust my head out and screamed at him he lashed me across the face. You can see the mark."

I glanced at the woman's face, across which a red welt was plainly visible, mutely vouching for her story.

"It was somewhere about here he fell, wasn't it?" I inquired.

"Farther back, I think," she answered.

"And the girl with you fainted?" I prompted.

"She tried to open the doors and get out but the handles were broken off. Then she tried to jump through the window, but I held her back. It was when she saw him strike at you that she fainted. Here's where he did it, Mr. Lambert," she continued, excitedly. "See! Here's the stone we hit, and here's where the wheels slewed across the road, and here's his hat, and—"

"Here he is," I interrupted, for I had stumbled over the man's body as she was speaking, and was already kneeling beside him. He was cut on the forehead, but though unconscious he was still breathing, and plucking a handful of wet grass I began wiping away the blood from his face.

"Good God!"

I looked up and saw the housekeeper peering over my shoulder at the man's ghastly face with an expression of horror, and before I could question her she swooped down and plucked his beard, which yielded to her touch, revealing the features of Bartsow's man Hunt.

I do not know what saved me from uttering the exclamation of surprise which rose to my lips, but I made no sound, and when the housekeeper looked up at me wild-eyed with terror, I met her with a glance of calm self-control.

"The gentleman evidently disguised himself," I observed.

I could see the woman surreptitiously watching me as I worked to restore the man to consciousness, her face gray with fear, and I knew the doubts which racked her. Should she acknowledge her acquaintance with the man and risk any further questioning, or should she deny him and chance his supporting her when he regained his senses? Either course was dangerous, but which was the more perilous depended upon whether the man was a kidnaper or a confederate. I could easily have forced her to a decision, but I deemed it wiser to watch her and wait the course of events. This would be, perhaps, my only opportunity outside of the court room to substantiate my suspicions, and I must make the best of it. The injured man, however, opened his eyes before the housekeeper committed herself in any way, and if he was aware of her presence his face did not betray it. Certainly he did not recognize me, and the first words he uttered showed that his mind was affected.

"No sir," he muttered, in a dull, wandering tone, looking straight into my eyes and apparently addressing me. "No—I've done a great deal—enough—too much. That's kidnaping. Leave alone—leave her alone, I say. Give her rope enough and she'll hang herself. No, I won't—too risky—won't work. Didn't I tell you it was foolish to—foreman. State line five miles It's six! Seven! Get some one else—I won't— Yes, yes, yes, I will!" he shrieked, starting up with a look of terror. "I'll do it—I'll do—"

Suddenly his eyes focused on Miss Mapes' face, and his expression of horror turned to a horrid grin which changed to laughter as he pointed a trembling finger at the woman.

"You— You'll kill—kill her, sure. You're dead, anyway— Any time we like! Ha, ha!—" he laughed. "Hi, there! Get along! That'll make you smarter! Skip now!"

He swung an imaginery whip over his head and then sank back exhausted.

I glanced at the housekeeper as the man's eyes closed again, and found her gaze fixed upon me.

"We must get help," I began. "This fellow is badly injured."

"He's mad! Quite mad!" she exclaimed, nervously, rising to her feet. "If I'd only noticed it before we started," she muttered. "I'll try to get somebody from one of the farmhouses."

She fled down the road, and I watched her retreating figure until a feeble muttering again diverted my attention to the man. I bent over him and listened eagerly to his ramblings as I bathed his forehead, but I could make nothing of his disjointed sentences.

Presently the sound of hoofbeats reached my ear, and glancing over my shoulder I saw the housekeeper approaching hurriedly, accompanied by a man on horseback.

The newcomer sprang from his saddle as he saw me.

"What, Mr. Lambert!" he called out. "I didn't expect to find you here, sir."

I stared at the speaker in surprise, and at the same instant recognized him as Mr. Gilbert's associate.

"Mr. Corning!" I exclaimed. "Where did Miss Mapes find you?"

The assistant prosecutor instantly turned to the woman beside him.

"Mapes?" he repeated. "Why, of course! You're Madeleine Mapes. I didn't recognize you in the excitement of the moment, although you're the very person I most wanted to see. Will you be good enought to take this, please?" he continued, pulling a paper from his pocket and thrusting it into her hand.

"What is it?" she inquired dumbly, staring at the document.

"It's a subpena to attend court tomorrow as a witness in the Emory case," he answered, coolly, as he bent over the body of the wounded man. "We must get this fellow into a farm-house, Mr. Lambert," he continued, glancing up at me. "He's hard hit."

But my eyes were on the housekeeper's face as he addressed me, and I confess I thrilled with all the savagery of a hunter as I noted that she was hit the harder of the two.

XX.

A sleepless night usually seems interminable, but the hours I tossed and turned on my bed in the Melton House after that day's experience fairly flew on black wings, and no criminal awaiting execution ever shunned the approaching dawn more shudderingly than I as the sun rose on the fourth day of the Emory trial. The duty which had been imposed on me had depressed me from the start, and it had grown more burdensome with every step, until I fairly staggered under its weight.

When the suspicion of the housekeeper's guilt first entered my mind, I believed a brilliant opportunity lay before me; but as I struggled through the long hours of the night another possibility presented itself and added to my responsibilities. Suppose that only a part of my suspicions were justified, and that, instead of clearing the defendant, I merely succeeded in unearthing her accomplice?

This thought no sooner crossed my mind than it took possession of it, calling up facts and circumstances to give it substance and support. The two women were friends. They had lived in the same house and doubtless knew each other's secrets. Barstow had evidently persuaded the housekeeper to leave the state during the preliminary investigation and his advice was fully justified by the little I knew. She had almost admitted in my hearing that she had secretly destroyed a blue skirt—presumably Miss Emory's—and she had threatened the Field girl into silence concerning it. Now she had returned within the jurisdiction of the court, the prosecution had summoned her as a witness, and I knew, if Gilbert did not, that she had occupied Alice Emory's room on the night Shaw's life was taken. What was the significance of the ugly facts? Was there a single circumstance among them all which pointed clearly to the defendant's innocence? On the contrary, was she not involved in all the new developments?

What was the truth concerning the runaway team? Had the housekeeper repented her temerity at the last moment, and attempted to put herself and the Field girl beyond reach of the prosecutor's subpoena, or had Barstow kidnaped the two women and ordered Hunt to get them over the state line and keep them out of harm's way until the trial was over? Hunt's disjointed sentences seemed to leave the matter in no doubt—but could I rely on them?

The conversation at the farm house proved that Barstow and Miss Mapes were at odds over the proper policy to be pursued and it might be that the lawyer had resorted to force rather than submit to a disarrangement of his plans. Moreover, the condition of the carriage doors was suspicious evidence that its occupants were prisoners. But if this were the true explanation of the affair, it demonstrated the importance which Barstow attached to the women's testimony. He would never have incurred the risk of carrying them off unless their presence seriously threatened his client. Had I interfered with one of his measures for her safety and enabled the prosecution to procure testimony which would incriminate and convict her? Was it not enough that I should be charged with judging Barbara Frayne's friend without being fated to supply the proof against her?

Thus all night long my mind evolved questions and answers, and questions without answers leading to more questions still, until I fell asleep from sheer exhaustion just as the breakfast bell was ringing, and when I reached the dining room I found the other jurors had already started for the court. I had no appetite, however, and, after vainly attempting to force myself to eat, I rose from the table and reluctantly followed my associates.

I think the court room was even more crowded than on the first day of the trial, and as I elbowed my way to the jury box I was more painfully aware of the concentrated stare of the spectators than ever before. I was conscious, too, of a change in the atmosphere of the place which filled me with dread. Formerly the audience had been curious and apathetic. Now I felt it was curious and unsympathetic, wanting only slight provocation to become hard and cruel, and I remembered with a sinking heart that each succeeding exhibition in the Roman ampitheatre counted a greater number of inverted thumbs.

"The judge wants to see you in his private room," whispered a court attendant in my ear.

I started at the summons, but rose and followed the man, feeling every eye in the place upon me as I crossed the room.

Judge Dudley acknowledged my entrance with a grave inclination of his head as the door closed behind me, but his reception was far from cordial. Indeed, his severe expression so completely occupied my attention that I did not immediately observe that Gilbert and Barstow were also present. Before I could conjecture what was coming, his honor interrupted my thought by ordering me to sit down.

"Mr. Lambert," he began, "I was yesterday advised that you, the foreman of this jury, contemplated disobeying the orders of this court and were only prevented from so doing by accident. I take occasion to inform you, sir, that a bench warrant was issued for your arrest and would have been executed had not Mr. Corning found you within instead of without the limits of Melton township. Now, sir, quite apart from any question of the respect which you owe this court, I am surprised that a gentleman of your intelligence should jeopardize the comfort of his fellow jurors, to say nothing of imperiling the conduct of

Ambassador Meyer Asks Protection for Americans

GEORGE VON L. MEYER
PHOTO. BY ELMER CHICKERING

St. Petersburg, Dec. 28.—The Associated Press learns that Mr. Meyer, the American ambassador, made representations to the government urging the necessity of protecting the property and employes of the New York Air Brake company, at Lubertzi, near Moscow, and that he was promised that the protection desired would be given immediately in case of emergency. This perhaps accounts for the prompt action of Gen. Dougassoff, governor general of Moscow, in dispatching a squadron of dragoons to Lubertzi yesterday.

It is also learned that it was feared that the insurgents would attempt to seize the works of the company, which contain a large stock of explosives, the company having been engaged in the manufacture of shrapnel for the Russian government during the war.

this case, by taking undue advantage of the liberty accorded him. I have refrained from enforcing strict custody of the jury, and it is entirely due to these gentlemen"—he waved his hand towards the lawyers—"that I do not now do so. However, I warn you that no infraction of either the letter or the spirit of my orders will be tolerated in future, and if you have no consideration for the comfort of your associates you will do well to have regard for your own safety. That is all I have to say, sir. You may now return to your place in the jury-box."

I rose from my seat, flushing with indignation. I had been scolded like a schoolboy, but I did not propose to be dismissed like one.

"If your honor will permit me—" I began, with dignity.

"No speeches, if you please, Mr. Lambert," the judge interrupted, curtly. "I know your excuse, and it is not good. You may retire, sir."

"But, your honor—" I protested, hotly.

The old man turned on me, his eyes flashing and his underlip protruding dangerously.

"You may retire, Mr. Lambert!" he thundered. "Did you hear me? You may retire!"

I backed towards the door and reentered the court room, my face still hot with anger. Before my fellow-jurors could question me, however, an attendant announced the advent of the judge, and his honor took his place upon the bench. Then, as my eyes fell upon Gilbert, my wrath received fresh impulse, and I fairly boiled with indignation. He had taken a contemptible advantage of an opportunity to humiliate and embarrass me, and the fact that I could neither retaliate nor show my resentment did not serve to comfort me. There was some compensation, however, in remembering my morning with Miss Frayne, and I dwelt upon it with cooling satisfaction as the clerk called the roll of the jury. Before the last man answered to his name, however, Judge Dudley stopped the proceedings with a rap of his gavel on the desk.

"Wait a moment," he ordered, glancing over the room. "The defendant is not present. What does this mean, Mr. Barstow?"

The lawyer arose, and, stepping to the railing, laid his hands upon it and gazed earnestly at the judge until he held the attention of every man and woman in the room.

"If your honor please," he began, in a low tone, but which could be distinctly heard in the farthest corner of the room, "I must crave the indulgence of the court for my client this morning. I rose from a sickbed myself, only a few hours ago, to find Miss Emory so seriously indisposed that I insisted upon her seeing a physician before she attempted to appear in court. I have word, however, that she is now on her way here, and I trust your honor will overlook the delay."

Gilbert caught the judge's eye as Barstow ceased speaking, and immediately addressed the court.

"I will very willingly consent to an adjournment if my opponent considers his client physically unequal to continue the trial," he announced.

"I appreciate my learned adversary's attitude," answered Barstow, promptly. "And I would gladly avail myself of his courtesy, but my client desires the case to continue without delay, and I agree that if she can possibly be present it is only fair to the court and the jurors, to say nothing of counsel and witnesses, that she make the effort. We are ready to proceed at once, sir," he added, as a young man entered the court room and whispered something in his ear.

The judge nodded, and Barstow immediately followed the messenger out of the room.

A buzz of conversation instantly began all over the room, and I thought I could detect sympathetic glances passing between the spectators as they talked. I had feared an unfavorable impression might be created by the prisoner's illness. But it had apparently softened and humanized them.

At last the door opened, and every eye in the room turned to it as the defendant entered, leaning heavily on her counsel's arm. She was very pale, but the same calm, resolute, fearless expression was in her eyes, and I was impressed anew with the sweetness and gentleness of her face. Instinctively I felt a tide of sympathy and pity surging around her as she moved slowly toward the counsel's table down the narrow aisle lined with faces, and, conscious of its effect upon myself, I glanced inquiringly at the hardened court officials, and saw that even they seemed moved to compassion at the sight of the frail little woman courageously facing her judges and accusers.

Barstow appeared wholly unconscious of the spectators, for his gaze was centered on his client's face with a tenderness almost womanly in its sympathy, and as I watched him—his great, coarse, red paw resting gently and comfortingly on the small hand that within his supporting arm—I modified my harsh judgment of the man and almost forgot my suspicions against him.

The little procession halted before the counsel's table, and Barstow tenderly supported his client as she slowly sank into her chair, and then, laying his hand encouragingly upon her shoulder, whispered a few words in her ear and remained gazing earnestly into her eyes until he received her answer. Then he turned to the bench, as aggressive and determined as ever.

"We are ready to proceed, your honor," he announced, in the firm, clear voice of challenge.

The picture had been touching and pitiful. It was, now brave and dramatic, and as I thrilled to it I thought the whole room thrilled with me.

Then Bayne touched me with his foot, and, turning, I saw him trace four letters on his knee—S, H, A, M.

XXI.

The shock of Bayne's mute message numbed me for an instant, and when I fully realized its meaning I felt resentful and irritated. I was provoked with my associate for presuming to warn me against being hoodwinked, and annoyed with myself. A cheap trick to catch the jury's sympathy was quite in line with Barstow's other dubious tactics, but to admit that he had attempted it was to acknowledge that I had been caught, and I covertly scanned the faces of the other occupants of the jury box to discover what impression had been made upon them by the scene we had just witnessed. The result was not reassuring. There was no indication of concern or sympathy in any of the jurors' faces. Indeed, I thought I detected signs of impatience and disgust in more than one countenance, and I reluctantly reached the conclusion that I was the only man who had been deceived by Barstow's cheap maneuver. But while I admitted this to myself I was conscious of resenting the failure of the trick rather than the trick itself.

Barstow had at first impressed me as an able man, truculent and disagreeable, but keen and resourceful. He conduct of the case, however, had been singularly disappointing. His defense had been watchful, but his offense was feeble, and his strategy not only ineffective, but unscrupulous. But if I had lost all confidence in his generalship it was evident that the defendant did not share my misgiving. Her face expressed implicit trust and confidence in her adviser, and as I watched her eyes following his every movement, I experienced a feeling of intense pity for the woman and a desire to protect her from the errors of the blundering bully to whom she had intrusted her life. I had no legal training whatever, but I argued that I was in a better position than any lawyer to judge the necessities of the case, and I determined to draw attention to Madeleine Mapes at the first opportunity and save a miscarriage of justice.

My resolve was no sooner taken than Barstow proceeded to justify it by a move which to my mind was recklessly foolish, for he at once recalled the disastrous close of the last day by moving to strike the bank cashier's testimony from the record. The witness had had no right, he declared, to testify that the checks with the doubtful signatures had all be drawn to the order of Alice Emory. The papers themselves, he insisted, were the best evidence of what they contained, and he demanded that they be produced if any inference was to be drawn from their contents.

The only effect of this speech was to emphasize an injurious fact, for Gilbert immediately pointed out that Barstow himself had opened the door for the cashier's disclosure by introducing the subject of the disputed checks, and that having done so it was too late for him to shut out unfavorable answers. The judge promptly agreed with him, and the defendant's counsel took an exception to the ruling of the court.

I had heard Barstow utter the word "exception" on other occasions when the judge had decided against him, but not until then did I realize his purpose. He was recording all possible errors of the court on technical points of law, in the hope of overturning the verdict in a higher court. He was intrenching himself against the hour of defeat—falling back upon his lines of retreat! My heart sank at the discovery. If he was relying on such tactics he must have very little confidence in his cause. The thought aroused my indignation and lent fresh impulse to my plan of action. If he had given up the fight, I had not even begun fighting, but when I did I would surrender only when my faith was shattered and my every conviction captured.

"Dr. MacLean, please take the stand."

The physician who had testified at the first hearing rose at Gilbert's bidding, and as he seated himself in the witness chair I ceased to be a mere spectator and became a volunteer.

Dr. MacLean testified that he was Mr. Gregory Shaw's executor, acting under a will made more than a year before the testator's death, and which had been regularly proved as his last will and testament.

"Was there any effort made by any one, doctor, to prove the will leaving all Mr. Shaw's property to his wife Alice?"

Gilbert held the disputed document in his hand as he put the question.

"No one appeared especially in support of that paper," the witness answered, "but it was submitted to the court and rejected."

Gilbert then offered in evidence the record of the probate court admitting the one will and rejecting the other, and after a long wrangle between the lawyers the judge received the proof, his decision being again followed by Barstow's ominous "Exception!"

The admission of this evidence did not seem important to me. Of course it went far to prove that the "wife" will was a forgery, but it by no means demonstrated that the defendant had forged that document, which was the real point at issue. But Barstow apparently scented danger, and when he turned to cross-examine the physician he was in his ugliest mood.

I had been favorably impressed by Dr. MacLean. He was a grave, earnest man, dignified in his bearing, precise in his speech, and apparently conscientious, but the moment his eyes met Barstow's glare I could see there was no love lost between the two men.

"You are familiar with Mr. Shaw's handwriting, are you not, doctor?" Barstow began, in a sharp tone.

"Yes, sir—tolerably so," the physician answered.

"Why so cautious, doctor?" the cross-examiner queried. "Haven't you seen him write hundreds of times and received countless communications from him?"

"I am familiar with his writing, sir."

"Then say so, doctor! You're not afraid of dropping a word which might favor this defendant, are you?"

The witness flushed angrily at the insinuating question.

"You know I am not, sir!" he responded, indignantly.

"It is not a question of what I know, but of what you know, doctor. We want the full benefit of your knowledge, without tags or mental reservations. Knowing the handwriting of the deceased as you do, are you positive that this is his signature?"

The lawyer held out the will of which the witness was executor.

"I certainly am."

"You are positive?"

"Quite."

"And this signature on the 'wife' will —you believe this to be a forgery?"

Barstow thrust the document towards the witness, but the physician stared through his gold-rimmed spectacles at the questioners and sat back in his chair without glancing at the paper.

"It is not important what I believe," he answered, after a pause. "The question of forgery is for the court to decide."

"Still cautious, I see, doctor," Barstow sneered. "Did you ever hear of the cautious congressman who copyrighted his speech? Well, he died of his trouble, and you're injuring yourself. Won't you answer my question if you've nothing to conceal? Do you believe this signature on the 'wife' will to be a forgery?"

The witness hesitated and then shot out his answer like a retort.

"Yes, sir—I do!"

Barstow greeted the answer with a savage smile.

"Good!" he ejaculated. "You can answer when you want to, I see. Now, tell us how those two signatures differ one from the other."

"I cannot do so."

"What?"

Barstow put his hand behind his ear as though he had not caught the answer.

"I cannot do so."

The reply was repeated firmly, in a low tone, but Barstow was not satisfied.

"Do you mean to tell us," he demanded, "that you do not know why you think one genuine and the other a forgery?"

"I cannot point out any particular difference in the signatures, if that is what you want."

"You mean you have some reasons not supplied by the signatures themselves for believing one forged and the other genuine?"

"Precisely."

Barstow stepped back from the railing and studied the jury as he put the next question.

"Let us see if we cannot unearth some of those reasons, doctor. You receive a legacy of ten thousand dollars under the will you think genuine, do you not?"

"Yes, sir."

"That is all, doctor, I won't trouble you further. Good-day."

The court room was in a titter as Barstow resumed his seat, but it instantly hushed as the witness leaped from his chair and pointed a shaking finger at the lawyer's face.

"You are a liar and a coward, sir!" he began, but before he could continue the judge's gavel crashed upon the desk.

"Take your seat, Dr. MacLean!" he thundered. "How dare you use such language in my court, sir!"

The witness glanced at the angry magistrate and slowly retreated to his chair, his face fairly distorted with rage.

"Apologize!" whispered Gilbert, quickly. "I'll take care of Barstow."

The witness reluctantly turned to the bench.

"I beg the court's pardon," he muttered, his voice still shaking with fury.

The judge glanced sternly at the speaker, started to reply, but paused and turned to the prosecutor.

"Continue your examination, Mr. Gilbert," he commanded. "I will consider your case later, sir." he added, addressing the physician.

Gilbert allowed the witness a moment to recover his self-possession, but MacLean's eyes remained loweringly on Bartsow's face.

"Dr. MacLean," began the prosecutor at last, "is the estate of Gregory Shaw solvent?"

"It is not, sir. The claims against it are double the assets."

"So that the creditors will get the entire estate?"

"Yes."

"And the legatees nothing?"

"Not a penny."

"Then, doctor, you are not personally interested in declaring the so-called 'wife' will a forgery?"

"I am not, and that man knows it."

The speaker pointed his finger menacingly at Barstow.

"That will do, doctor."

Gilbert sat down, but the physician did not move from his seat.

"Any further questions, Mr. Barstow?"

The lawyer glanced up at the judge's question, and regarded the witness with an expression of contempt.

"So you have realized on all the assets of the Shaw estate, have you?" he inquired, menacingly.

"No, sir, I have not."

"And yet you say they will not equal the liabilities?"

"They will not."

"How do you know, if you haven't sold them?"

"I know about what they will bring."

"You are a prophet, eh? And the liabilities? You have passed all those and know them to be genuine and proper claims against the estate?"

"Almost all of them."

"But not all?"

"No."

"Then with assets unsold and debts undetermined, aren't you despairing of your legacy too soon, doctor? Isn't there a ray of hope left for you yet?"

The witness made no reply, and the counsel resumed his seat, his eyes on the jurors' faces.

"Anything further, gentlemen? No? Then you may retire, doctor."

The physician lifted his eyes from Barstow's face as he heard the judge's words, and slowly turned to the bench.

"May I make a statement?" he requested.

"If it touches the case."

"It touches the case at its core."

Gilbert dropped the papers he was examining and stared at the witness, and every one else in the room sat as though turned to tsone.

"Proceed, sir, we are waiting."

I could hear my heart throbbing with excitement as his honor spoke.

"I was asked," began the witness, his voice shaking with anger—"asked by this—person"—his eyes sought Barstow's as he indicated him with a trembling finger—"if I had some reason for thinking one of the wills in this case a forgery. I have not yet given that reason. I was willing not to give it, but my integrity having been questioned, I will withhold nothing. This defendant was in the habit of signing Gregory Shaw's letters, and I could not tell his own signature from hers, she imitated it so perfectly. Mr. Shaw knew she could do this, and encouraged her to do it, and I have talked with him about it."

The witness paused, but no one moved or spoke, and all eyes sought the defendant, who was gazing earnestly at Barstow. The situation was critical, and I felt that nothing could save it if Barstow did not immediately take action, and when at last he leaned forward and whispered in his client's ear, I could stand the suspense no longer, and rising from my chair I faced the bench.

"May I ask a question?" I inquired.

The judge frowned and hesitated a moment.

"I think you had better allow counsel to cross-examine, sir," he responded, coldly.

"I will yield to the gentleman." Barstow glanced over his shoulder and waved his hand towards me as he spoke.

"Very well, sir," snapped the judge. "Proceed."

"I want to ask the witness," I began, "why he thinks one will genuine and the other a forgery, if the two signatures are identical?"

(To be Continued.)

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

THE MARKET FOR AIRSHIPS

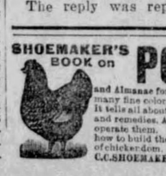
Somebody is working up a market for airships. A French engineer has just announced that if he had $50,000 he would invest it in the aerial vessel of an Ohio, U. S. A. "Flyist," which finally solved the problem, and a special dispatch from Lisbon yesterday states that Portugal will send engineers to London, Paris and New York to purchase the best type of airships for their government. The vessels are to be used in conquering revolted tribes in West Africa.

The gas-bag airship has been subjected to much ridicule from sportsmen scientists of the Langley aeroplane school, and no doubt their arguments are theoretically convincing, but the fact remains that everything accomplished up to date in the shape of artificial flight must be credited to the gas bag. Evidently, even the very imperfect and cumbrous machines of Santos-Dumont, the Lebaudy brothers, Knanenshue, and other "modified balloonists" are sufficiently dirigible an decontrollable to be of military value in ordinary weather.

If they serve no other than the military and exploratory purposes, and can never be adapted to superterrestrial freight lines, which seems probable, the years of dangerous experiment carried on by these men will be sufficiently justified. The scientific flyers who pin their faith to what some skeptic has called a "self-propelled shirgle" are due with a few "results."

MASTERPIECES TO ORDER

More strange stories of "faked" pictures and other works of art are told in the current number of the official organ of the International Commission Against Adulteration, presided over by Dr. Brouardel. This is the editor's second instalment on the subject, and he promises a third. This time he relates how 450 sham pictures, alleged to be by Georges Michel, were produced, at the rate of two a day, by a single artist, at £4 apiece, to the order of a well-known dealer, whose son has since sold the whole lot for the huge sum of £50,000 in the United States, where they now figure in private collections.



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A BAD PROPERTY.

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

JENNINGS.

"Times are not what they used to be," the old house complained, rattling one of its loose shutters dismally.

"Once I was the finest and the proudest house in town, now I'm a bad property. No one wants me to live in; I'm too old-fashioned. I've been all kinds of homes for the friendless, but even they don't stay. I'm too drafty and expensive to keep up. Here I am, going to wreck and ruin outside, and inside, my furniture is going to wreck and ruin, too.

"Once I was an aristocratic mansion, built on the edge of the town in the center of beautiful grounds. Now my grounds look like a swamp. The grass is never cut, the trees are never trimmed and my flowers have all run out from lack of cultivation. There are cracks in my walls. My floors are sagging and my frescoes are flaking off. It's hard luck for an old house to be a bad property.

"The family that built me and lived in me through three generations is dead and gone. I belong to a distant relative. He has no sentiment and doesn't care to preserve me for the sake of family associations. 'Sometime,' he says, 'the land will be good business property, let the old house go.' I suppose because the city is growing so fast out this way, in time my land will be valuable. I hear it roaring toward me—the city—and I hate the sound. It'll tear me to pieces some day and I won't be even a memory.

"My family was rich and well born. I've seen all sorts of happenings under my roof. There have been courtships, and marriages, and births, and funerals, and sorrows, and gladness. It was all gladness for a time, then there began to be sorrows. I forget those. I forget the funerals and remember only the gay days when there were dinners, and balls, and parties, and music, and dancing.

"I remember the days when my cellars were filled with the fatness of the land and we kept open house from one New Year's day to another. There were big fires glowing and crackling on my hearths in winter, and there were soft, flower-scented airs stealing through the lace curtains of my windows in summer. I've heard lovers whispering their vows. I've seen brides welcomed home, and I've seen the daughters of the house have grand weddings and go to other homes as brides. Time went with dancing feet when I was in my prime and they pointed me out as the finest residence in the town. It's all changed now. There's none to come and go or to keep my doors from rusting on their hinges. There's none to watch for another's coming through my windows. There's no youth, no life, no light within my walls because I am too expensive a place for the poor to keep up, and too old-fashioned for the rich. Beside that, I'm not in a good part of the city. It's sad to be a bad property.

"The holidays are especially hard to bear. In the old days I was filled to overflowing with company. My, my, what pranks they played! And what dinners were cooked in my big kitchen! I can smell the roasting meats and fowls today, and the sweet, spicy fragrance of the plum cakes and puddings.

"Christmas was a merry time. What presents they exchanged, what surprises they gave one another! No sleep till late on Christmas eve, and up before daylight in the morning. Children's feet went pattering across my floors to get the Christmas stockings, filled to bursting, hanging before the fireplace of my biggest chimney. I heard whisperings and gigglings, then that nearly made me burst my sides with longing to laugh in sympathy.

"And New Year's day! Ah, then was the time when open houses were in fashion and I was the favorite of them all. There was the rustle of rich silks through my halls. Beautiful ladies thronged my parlors, and gentlemen who came to call, forgot to go away and spent the day, unwilling to leave my comfort and attractions. In the evening there was always a dance in the ballroom at the top of me. I have a spring floor up there that was like air for light feet to trip across, and I've heard the violins and the cello and the booming bass viol make the sweetest, saddest, most bewitching music that set me to throbbing on my foundations.

"Times are not what they used to be. Nobody keeps the holidays now as they did when I was new. The wind howls icily and cruelly in the cold throats of my chimneys. There are no leaping fires on my hearths to drive it back; there's nothing but silence and chill and emptiness.

"I can almost see the old judge again —he was the last of the family—going down the walk. He was a stately gentleman and clung to the old customs and style of dress. The new generation of people laughed because he wore a swallow tail coat to church and kept on making New Year's calls long after everyone else had stopped. Toward the end he came back to me looking sad and weary. Probably he was not made to feel cordially welcome where he went. He was like I am, a survival of other years. The holidays became hard for him to bear, and, though his form was erect and his beard carried proudly to the last, I think he was glad to go. Sometimes I wish I would take fire and burn. At least I should be warm again all over.

"Christmas was a horrid day."

* * * * * * *

"After all, there is a bright side to being a bad property. Something happened to me today that makes me face a new year more willingly. I am to be of use and appreciated. Someone is coming to live in me. In truth, they've come already. I can hear her singing now while see moves about and puts my furniture in order.

"It was only a few hours ago when I felt a key turning in the lock of my front door. It was so long since a key had been turned there, that it shrieked as if in pain. The next thing I heard was a fresh young voice saying: 'Isn't this a dear old house. I shall love to live here, sweetheart.'

"Then I heard a man's voice speak.

"'Can you really be happy in this old barn of a place, dearest? (Upstart.) 'We may not have to stay here long, but they were so anxious for someone to live in it, they let us have it rent free and that was a great inducement with an income like ours,' he went on. 'Perhaps I shouldn't have married you until we had more money.'

"He said this a little wistfully, and I began to like him better. 'It's a lovely place; so stately and old-fashioned. We need live in only two or three of the rooms, but in summer we can throw it all open and pretend we're grand people,' the girl's voice answered. 'You couldn't have married me if I hadn't been willing, and I was very willing, sweetheart, so very willing. I can be happy anywhere with you. We can save money while we live here and that will be such a comfortable feeling.'

"'Dearest!' the man's voice said.

"There was a little silence. I am a wise old house. I've seen such things before, and I knew what was going on. They were in each other's arms, standing together on the threshold of a life, which, to their vision, was all rose color, love and happiness. I've seen it all before. I'm a wise old house.

"The girl wanted to stay from the moment she entered. There was no going away to return tomorrow for her. 'No,' she said, 'let's begin the new year in our new, old home. I'm going to hang my hat up and make myself at home right away.'

"She had such a sunshine voice, and her step was so light and springy I could hardly feel her feet pressing my floors when she stepped.

"They threw open my long-closed shutters and let the sun stream in through my chill, gloomy rooms, driving away the shadows. They built a fire on the hearth in the very heart of me and I began to feel life pulsating through my dry old boards. After awhile the man went away to get their belongings, I heard him say. The girl walked with him to the door and they kissed each other good-bye as if their parting were for always instead of for an hour. It is comforting to have youth and love within my walls once more. I've missed them both for so long.

"The girl watched the man out of sight and then came back to me, crooning a happy, little song. She went through all of me with housewifely care and a tiny frown of responsibility on her brow. It was funny to watch her.

"'Dear, dear,' she said, 'such an awful lot of dust everywhere. What a shame to neglect this beautiful old place.'

"I love that girl.

"He came back in a very short time, considering what he had to do, and they're here to live. I suppose some day they'll go away like all the rest of my people, but I won't think about that now. Their names are Dearest and Sweetheart, at least I have not heard them call each other by any different, but they're names I love, and it's years since they've been spoken within my walls.

"There's a home fire burning on the hearth in the heart of me. It's good to be alive and warm at the heart. It brings back youth and happiness to be warm at the heart."

LADY FENWICK'S GRAVE

Marked by One of the Oldest Memorials in New England.

In the shadow of the evergreens of the old cemetery at Saybrook, Conn., is an oddly marked grave. At first glance one might hazard the guess that the brownstone pile within the oval inclosure of iron palings was an unusually well preserved Druidical remain. The memorial is a massive stone shaped like the roof of a house, resting on three upreared stones. Under this odd pile lies the dust of Lady Alice Fenwick, the wife of one of the well-born settlers of Saybrook. Its size accounts for the fact that the original stone still marks her grave. Most of the early gravestones in New England were small, for the settlers did not have the means or inclination to erect others, and these little stones have disintegrated to such an extent that their inscriptions cannot be read. Many have tumbled over altogether.

Lady Alice came over in 1639 as the bride of George Fenwick. She is said to have been tall and graceful, accustomed to the refinements of English civilization, and fond of gardens. She was courageous, and it was what she could to endure the rigors of life in an almost unbroken wilderness. For six years she worked with her child pulling at her skirts in the "herb garden" she cultivated, and then, in 1645, upon the birth of a second daughter, she died. Soon after her death, her husband, discouraged and disappointed at the failure of the settlement from his point of view, returned to England, taking their children with him. Although he arranged for the erection of a stone over his wife's grave, he sent no inscription for it, as he had intended to do. The stone was not put up until 1679. The inscription, consisting of the words "Lady Fenwick" and a cross, was not cut in the stone until her husband's bones had long turned to dust, two centuries after the stone was placed over the grave. The bodies of her husband and their daughters lie far away in England.

MALARIA???

Generally That Is Not the Trouble.

Persons with a susceptibility to malarial influences should beware of coffee, which has a tendency to load up the liver with bile.

A lady writes from Denver that she suffered for years from chills and fever which at last she learned were mainly produced by the coffee she drank.

"I was also grievously afflicted with headaches and indigestion," she says, "which I became satisfied were likewise largely due to the coffee I drank. Six months ago I quit its use altogether and began to drink Postum Food Coffee, with the gratifying result that my headaches have disappeared, my digestion has been restored and I have not had a recurrence of chills and fever for more than three months. I have no doubt that it was Postum that brought me this relief, for I have used no medicine while this improvement has been going on." (It was really relief from congestion of the liver caused by coffee.)

"My daughter has been as great a coffee drinker as I, and for years was afflicted with terrible sick headaches, which often lasted for a week at a time. She is a brain worker and excessive application together with the headaches began to affect her memory most seriously. She found no help in medicines and the doctor frankly advised her to quit coffee and use Postum.

"For more than four months she has not had a headache—her mental faculties have grown more active and vigorous and her memory has been restored.

"No more tea, coffee or drugs for us, so long as we can get Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Michigan.

There's a reason. Read the little book "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

THE CLAYEATERS OF NORTH CAROLINA

"The clay eaters are hardy, but pale. The clay is a deep yellow, with a smooth, sweet taste, something like yellow-jack molases candy."

The ethnologist had just returned from North Carolina, where he had been studying the famous colony of clay eaters.

"They are all of English descent," he continued, "and they talk with a marked English accent. They are a little ashamed of their habit. They deny it at first to strangers. But this shame soon disappears.

"The clay is eaten raw, cut into round cakes. Sometimes it is breaded and served with molasses or maple syrup. Sometimes, again, it is mixed with sweet potatoes in a pudding.

"I tried it. The taste was sickening to me. I could no more have eaten the loathsome stuff than I could have eaten a plug of chewing tobacco.

"The clay is found near the mineral streams. They ate it first from hunger, due to crop failures. But they eat it now as the Chinese eat opium, because they have formed a vicious taste for it." —New York Sun.

PASTE JEWELS.

Many a fire of love is kindled with bank notes.

Duty is happiness grown humdrum.

There are still many vacant lots in Don't Worry Street.

How poor is he who hath only wealth!

Stained glass sermons don't make whole souled saints.

The only way for a man to get over the illusions about his first love is to marry her.

Much devotion and respect may be accounted for by the attractiveness of a widow's weeds.

When experience comes in the door youth flies out the window.—New Orleans Picayune.

FEAT OF A GREEK SCHOLAR

It may safely be said that no feat of translation in any age has ever equaled that achieved by Professor Jebb in rendering Browning's "Abt Vogler" into Greek verse. This fine soliloquy of the musician is less obscure, no doubt, than many other of its author's productions; but it abounds in imagery and in turns of thought which even an Englishman finds it not very easy to follow, and of which he could hardly have conceived it possible that any Greek equivalents could exist. Yet they did exist, for Jebb found them, though it may be doubted whether any other Greek scholar living would have been equally successful in his search.—London Telegraph.

SISTERS OF THE POPE.

Rosa, Maria and Anna Sarto, the sisters of the Pope, continue to be the subjects of much excusable curiosity and admiration in Rome. They live in plain but comfortable apartment over a store where prayer books, pictures, medals, rosaries and like goods are sold in a street close to the Vatican.

They live and dress very plainly and give all their time outside of household duties to visiting the sick and poor in hospitals and at their homes.

As sisters of the Pope they are entitled to be called countesses and have a carriage and servants and make and receive calls among the aristocracy. But the Pope and they were one in refusing the honor and all it entailed and they are a model to the world of humble industry and peaceful contentment. They are not

The Englishman's Sense of Humor

The tall gentleman with the sandy side whiskers leaned across the druggist's counter.

"Can you oblige me with a lawst year's almanac?" he asked.

"I guess so," the obliging druggist replied. Then he rummaged around and finally found what the man wanted.

"Thanks," said the stranger in a relieved tone.

"And may I ask," the druggist began in his polite way, "why you want a last year's almanac?"

"The explanation is simple," replied the stranger. "There is a joke in last year's almanac that I meant to laugh at this year—and now I find that I've forgotten the point. Good-day."

The druggist stared after his patron. "Do you know the man?" he asked a bystander.

"I only know that he's English," the bystander replied.

A KIPLING ORIGINAL.

"Padre," of "Stalky & Co.," Dead in England.

"He was the Buffer State and confidant between the masters and Stalky."

It was thus that Mr. Kipling described in his famous school story, "Stalky and Co.," the "Padre," who has a prototype in real life in Rev. George Willes, the dear of Christ Church, Fulwood, near Preston, Eng., whose funeral took place the other day.

When Mr. Kipling was a scholar at the United Service college, Westward Ho, the late Mr. Willes was chaplain and assistant master. "Stalky & Co." is the story of those school days, Mr. Kipling himself was the "Beetle," whose literary instincts made themselves manifest even at school. Stalky himself is now an officer in a native infantry regiment in India, while most of the other characters were founded on real persons.

Until a year or two ago Mr. Kipling, even when in India, kept up a correspondence with the "Padre" of his schooldays, addressing him as "Beloved Padre."

ARTIFICIAL EYEBROWS NOW MADE TO ORDER

Artificial eyebrows have been made occasionally for years past," said a well known wig maker, "but lately they have grown very popular. A face without eyebrows lacks expression or character, and many women realize this. Others, having lost the eyebrows through fire or sickness, wear artificial eyebrows until the new natural ones appear. Others, again, wear artificial eyebrows for a time, only to become tired of and reject them.

"A well made artificial eyebrow will escape detection, as a rule, but such an eyebrow is too delicate to stand rough usage, and soon wears out or becomes unsightly. Many people grow weary of the recurrent necessity and expense of replacement. But the pretty woman who once wears artificial eyebrows, like the man half of whose mustache has been destroyed in some manner, finds a real friend in the artificial eyebrow."

The artificial eyebrow originated in Paris, the home of artificial beauty adjuncts, and, it is stated, they are more popular among women than men.—Answers.

The Habit of Exaggeration.

Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, says Everybody's Magazine, was illustrating the habit of exaggeration, which he thinks is owing to an unduly active imagination.

"I know of a little girl who really couldn't adhere to the truth, and she was the cause of much anxiety to her parents. One day the mother overheard her daughter arguing with a little boy about their respective ages.

"'I am older than you,' he said, 'cause my birthday comes first, in May, and yours don't come till September.'

"'Of course, your birthday comes first,' she sneeringly retorted, 'but that is 'cause you came down first. I remember looking at the angels when they were making you.'

"The mother instantly summoned her daughter. 'It's breaking mother's heart to hear you tell such awful stories,' she said. 'Don't you remember what happened to Ananias and Sapphira?'

"'Oh, yes, mamma, I know; they were struck dead for lying. I saw them carried into the corner drug store.'"

Useful Dairy Product.

Mrs. Silver was a serious-minded person at all times, but there were moments when her neighbor, the bishop, was frivolous. The bishop had just returned from spending the winter in South Carolina.

Mrs. Silver, after greeting him warmly, asked what feature in the south made the greatest impression on him.

Well," answered the bishop after a moment of deep thought, "I don't know of anything that impressed me more than seeing a lot of cows eating oyster shells."

"Did you observe," queried Mrs. Silver earnestly, "that this diet made any perceptible difference in the flavor of the milk?"

"I should say I did," responded the bishop. "Why, my dear woman, all the cows in South Carolina give oyster soup!"

STARK TREES best by Test—80 YEARS. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will some Farmstead reader kindly tell me if there is a cure for sidebones? I have a mare eight years old with sidebones on front feet, just above the hoof in the joint. It has grown even with the hoof and makes the knee joint a little stiff. Will someone give a cure, if any? Also, what to do to make the knee limber.—G., Mount Cory, O.

If any reader of Farmstead knows of any way to stop a colt pawing his bedding back in a heap I would be very thankful if he will tell me how to do it. Mine paws a good deal nights and about feeding time more than at other times.—A., Clifford, Pa.

Would some reader of the Farmstead department give me a remedy for a mare that has catarrh of the head? She runs at the nose and it is difficult for her to breathe. She is lame and sore all over.

I have heard that turnips or anything of that sort fed to cows would cause the milk to taste. Would that be the case if the cows were fed just after milking?—A., Gobles, Mich.

Cherry Trees.

N., Trenton, Mo.: Cherry trees do not require much trimming except to remove broken or defective limbs. Bark on most trees grows rough and thick in time but I doubt that this is what you mean. I think perhaps you refer to the black knot which is caused by a species of fungus, the Spheria morbosa. Hundreds of species, mostly found on dead or rotten wood, are members of this family. A crop of seeds or spores, as they are called, grows every year and the wind sows them, being far too small to be seen except in a good microscope, and when the spores of the S. morbosa light on the cherry or plum a new colony is started, an old, neglected tree, covered with black knot, being thus a source of infection. The growth of the fungus breaks up the wood and the sap comes out making a rough swelling which at first is tender and juicy enough so that certain insects lay their eggs in it and some fruit growers imagine these "worms" to be the cause of the trouble. The remedy is to cut off and burn every knot and keep at it year after year.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

A Durable Backwall.

Editor Farmstead:—I have a little trick I learned recently that might be of general use to the public. It is how to make a durable backwall for a cookstove. Take good Portland cement, three parts, and good clean gravel, about the size of common peas, one part; add mortar, a little at a time, until it is goo.. and stiff. You can put it in the stove with a shingle and trowel with a steel trowel until it is smooth. The mortar ought not to be over an inch in thickness. I put one in my stove three months ago and have used soft coal ever since, and it is good yet. The material costs about five cents, and it took me fifteen or twenty minutes to put it in.—H., Newaygo, Mich.

A Dry Cow.

R., Pembroke, N. H.:—A wild cow, if there was such a thing, would give milk only till her calf could eat grass, and might go dry more than seven months. These perpetual milkers are not natural and would be exterminated in a hurry if cows had to live wild in the woods. A natural cow could climb a tree without hurting her bag—it would be so small and so out of the way. And as the seed of the best apple or pear may produce a tree that bears the most inferior fruit, so the calf of a good cow may revert to the ancestral type. Or if a young cow is dried off early for a year or two, it seems to have the effect of drying her up all her life at the same time. A cow of this sort is pretty good for beef, it seems to me.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Quack Grass.

Some one asked lately how to kill this pest. A meadow on a nearby farm had a half acre of quack grass ten years ago, but, to all appearance, it is all gone now, though nothing has been done except to cut it for hay with the rest of the grass. The sod of June grass, timothy, redtop clover, etc., has thickened and stiffened till the quack has been crowded out. Very likely, it would come again from dormant seed or a few remaining roots if the ground was ploughed. Quack grass, or rather dog's couch grass, is a species of wheat, and all soils do not agree with it, but in favorable locations there is no use of trying to exterminate it, or, at least, it would cost more than it would come to. The writer can kill weeds on paper with great success; the farmer on the ground has a different job. Plow deeep and drag fine, then a wheel rake will gather winrows of the roots, but this merely thins it out for the time being. Give good culture to your crops and let it go at that. I have seen it recommended for lawns and have seen it cut for green forage. The cattlemen gather the seed and sow it for winter pasture in the "red desert" of Wyoming.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

To Forest Industries.

Bringing to a focus the preparatory work of the past six months, the forest service is sending out question cards to secure statics of forest products. The returns will be worked up into a report, which will give by states, regions, and species the cut and shipments of lumber, shingles, laths, cooperage stock, ties, posts, and poles during the year; the stock on hand at the close of the year; and also the amount of wood used in the various industries for which wood furnishes the raw material, and the value of the products. Circular letters to manufacturers accompanying the cards, explaining their use and object.

The vital importance of accurate statistics of forest products has appealed forcibly to manufacturers throughout the country. The National Lumber Manufacturers' association, and several other associations of lumbermen and wood users, are cooperating with the forest service. During the summer the utmost pains have been taken to make the investigation precise and practical to the last detail. The question cards which have resulted are clear and comprehensive, and may be filled out and returned by the recipients with very little trouble.

It is quite plain that the success of this study now depends upon the careful assistance of the industries concerned. In order that the returns may have their full value to all, each individual correspondent's card is necessary. The returns will be regarded as strictly confidential, and neither the name of the correspondent nor the location of his mill will be made public by the service.

A copy of the report which is to be published as a result of this investigation will be sent to all who fill out the question cards and to others interested in the use of forest products.

Breeding Horses for Gait.

The gait which an animal will assume when in great danger, or in fear for its life, is prompted by instinct, and is undoubtedly the most rapid motion of which it is capable. Any gait acquired by training which may differ from this will be inst

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Siamese Twins.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a history of the Siamese twins? Were they ever married? What was the cause of death? Did they die at the same time? Tell all you can about them.—P. S. P., Fousey, Ky.

The Siamese twins were born at Bangresau, Siam, April 15, 1811. They died at Mount Airy, N. C., January 17, 1874. The names of the twins were Chang and Eng. They grew to be about 5 feet 2 inches in height. In April, 1829, they were brought to America and exhibited throughout the United States, and later in Europe. They finally settled at Mount Airy, adopted the occupation of farming and remained there until their death. Chang died during the night, probably of cerebral clot, and when Eng awoke and found his brother dead his fright and consequent nervous shock, acting on an enfeebled heart ,brought about immediate death. Each of the twins was married and had several children, none of whom were monsters. They were physiologically distinct, having different forms, strength, tastes and dispositions. The sickness of one did not affect the other, hence there could not have been any free interchange of circulations. Whether, had it been time and opportunity, the separation of the living from the dead would have been fatal, may admit of doubt.

Mayflower Passengers.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please publish a list of the passengers that came to this country on the Mayflower?—J. H., McAllisterville, Pa.

The authentic list of male passengers who landed from the Mayflower is as follows: Isaac Allerton, John Alberton, John Billington, William Br adford, William Brewster, Richard Britterage, Peter Brown, John Carver, James Chilton, Richard Clarke, Francis Cook, John Crockston, Edward Dotey, Francis Eaton, Thomas English, Moses Fletcher, Edward Fuller, Samuel Fuller, Richard Gardner, John Goodman, Stephen Hopkins, John Howland, Edward Leister, Edward Margeson, Christopher Martin, William Mullins, Degory Priest, John Rigdale, Thomas Rogers, George Soule, Miles Standish, Edward Tilly, John Tilly, Thomas Tinker, John Turner, Richard Warren, William White, Thomas Williams, Edward Winslow, Gilbert Winslow. With these 41 male passengers and heads of families came 15 male servants, whose names were as follows: Carter, Cooper, Ely, Holbeck, Hooke, Langemore, Latham, Minter, Moore, Power, Sampson, Thompson, Story, Trevore, Wilder.

Pennsylvania Congressmen.

Editor Question Bureau:Will you kindly publish the names of representatives now in congress from Pennsylvania? Also the senators from the same state?—W. D., Ansonville, Pa.

Pennsylvania's representatives in the lower house of congress are as follows: beginning with the first district and continuing in rotation to the thirty-second: Henry H. Bingham, Robert Adams, Jr., George A. Castor, Reuben O. Moon, Edward de V. Morrell, George D. McCreary, Thomas S. Butler, Irving P. Wanger, H. Burd Cassel, Thomas H. Dale, Henry W. Palmer, George R. Patterson, Marcus C. L. Kline, M. E. Olmsted, Elias Deimler, W. Samuels, Thaddeus M. Mahon, Martin E. Olmsted, John M. Reynolds, David F. Lafeau, Solomon R. Dresser, George F. Huff, Allen F. Cooper, Ernest F. Acheson, Arthur L. Bates, Gustave A. Schmeebeil, William C. Smith, Joseph R. Sibley, William H. Graham, John Dalzell, James F. Burke, A. J. Barchfeld. The state's senators are Boies Penrose and Philander C. Knox.

Legal Interest Rates.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give the legal rate of interest of all states and territories.—J. B. S., Fayetteville, Tenn.

In Illinois, Louisiana and Michigan the legal rate of interest is 5 per cent; in Arkansas, Arizona, Connecticut, Delaware, District of Columbia, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Maine, Maryland Massachusetts, Mississippi, Missouri, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Texas, Vermont, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia and Wisconsin, 6 per cents; in California, Georgia, Idaho, Minnesota, Nebraska, North Dakota, Oklahoma, South Carolina, South Dakota, 7 per cent; in Alabama, Colorado, Florida, Montana, Utah, Wyoming, 8 per cent.

"Rum, Romanism and Rebellion."

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you kindly tell me who said that the Democratic party was composed of Rum, Romanism and Rebellion, and in what city this speech was delivered? It has been the subject of considerable discussion at this place.—F. G. F., Beech Lake, Pa.

During the campaign of 1884 a delegation of ministers favoring the election of James G. Blaine called on him at the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York. Rev. Dr. Burchard, the spokesman, in the course of his address, referred to the Democratic party as the party of "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion."

Axial Revolution of Planets.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give the exact day's length of each of the planets. Rand-McNally's Universal Atlas of the World gives Mercury's day's length at 24 hours, 5½ minutes; Venus, 21 hours, 21 minutes; the earth, 24 hours, 21 minutes. The latter is certainly a typographical error, is it not?—W. I. R., Brookville, Pennsylvania.

Authorities do not agree on the axial revolutions of the planets, and no definite answers to these questions can be given. The length of the days of Mercury,Venus, Uranus and Neptune are all questioned. The axial revolution of the earth is given at 23 hours, 56 minutes, 4.1 seconds, mean solar time, which is equivalent to 24 hours sideral time. Jupiter is believed to revolve on its axis once in 9 hours, 55 minutes, 37 seconds; Mars, once in 24 hours, 37 minutes, 23 seconds; the revolution of Saturn has been asserted by some to require 10 hours, 29 minutes and 17 seconds; by others, 10 hours, 14 minutes and 24 seconds.

The Socialist Party.

C. C. V., New Albany, Ind:—To answer all of your questions on the subject of socialism and the Socialist party would require more space than could be devoted to the subject in these columns. Furthermore, nearly all of them have been answered in these columns from time to time. The total socialist vote in the last Presidential election was 402,288. These figures have also been given a number of times before.

Delta Lands.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you tell us something about delta lands, more particularly those of California?—A. S. H., Highland, Kan.

The name delta is applied to a tract of land triangular in shape, generally formed by the deposit of river sediment, especially at the mouths of rivers. The Mediterranean and Gulf of Mexico have deltas at the mouths of the large rivers which bring deposits to the sea. Usually the first particles of land waste are swept away by the currents, but the rest accumulates at the mouth of the river and builds up a fan-shaped land mass, or delta, in front of the old shore line. Some of these deltas assume a great size. Some notable deltas are those of the Po, Hoangho, Ganges and Niger. As showing how rapidly a delta may grow, Adria, in Italy, was a seaport in the time of Augustus, but the growth of the Po delta has left it twenty miles inland. The Mississippi delta is advancing into the Gulf of Mexico at the rate of one mile in sixteen years. In area the Mississippi delta is 12,500 square miles, and that of the Nile about 10,000 square miles.

California has tracts of swamp and overflow lands that will aggregate half a million acres. Except that lying along the banks of the Nile, this land is said to be the richest in the world. Large tracts of this land have been reclaimed in the valleys of the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers, but in consequence of the excessive rainfall in the spring of 1904, there were heavy freshets, causing a breaking of the levees and flooding large areas of the reclaimed land. Heavy losses were the result. Since then, extensive plans of reclamation have been devised. The legislature of California has passed an act providing for the state's part in this great work. Briefly, the scheme calls for a comprehensive plan of reclamation to cost not less than $24,000,000, one-third of this expense to be paid by the state, one-third by the United States and the balance by the owners of the land to be benefited. The general government's share in the work will be done under the head of river and harbor improvements. There are two classes of these swamp and overflow lands—the tide, or delta, lands that are affected daily by the ocean tides, and the river bottoms, that are overflowed only in times of excessive freshets. The latter lie principally along the Sacramento, while the former lie contiguous both to the mouth of the Sacramento and the mouth of the San Joaquin. In San Joaquin county, in the neighborhood of Stockton, lie 300,000 acres of delta lands, which have proved to be of great richness. About half of this area has been reclaimed and is being cropped with a very large variety of farm, garden and orchard products.

The delta lands of San Joaquin county are affected by tides varying from two to three feet, and, of course, these have to be shut out. Provisions have also to be made for the efflux of the contiguous rivers in times of extraordinary floods. The levees are, therefore, built from four to eight feet high, and, in order to be effective against the action of the waters, are made from sixty to one hundred feet wide on the bottom, and from ten to fifteen feet wide on top. The slope toward the water is made very gradual, thus rendering the levee more impervious to the action of the water in the abutting rivers and channels. The machine that performs the more important work of reclamation is known as the "clamshell" dredger. One of these machines costs from $45,000 to $55,000, according to equipment, and will handle from three thousand to four thousand cubic yards of material every twenty-four hours. Delta lands may be reclaimed only by surrounding each given tract by a line of levees. A tract one mile square would require four miles of levees. Some of this land may be reclaimed for as low as $7 per acre, but the average cost is about $20 per acre. These delta lands are from six to forty feet in depth and are very boggy in their nature. A man on some of them by simply jumping up and down may set a large tract to quaking. Consequently the construction of a substantial and lasting levee is quite a problem. A levee may sometimes be built up to its desired proportions at the first attempt, and before another year rolls around the whole conformation may have disappeared in consequence of settling of the mass of material that was originally heaped up by the clamshell dredgers.

Then the process of dredging and building must be done over again and be repeated each year until the foundation of the levee has been made solid to its very bottom. It sometimes requires more or less work for four or five years before the levee is finally made permanent. But as this process results in the reclaiming of land from absolute worthlessness to a value ranging from $150 to $250 per acre, and of almost inexhaustible fertility, the work is a very profitable and fascinating one.

As soon as the levee around any given tract or delta land has been completed the process of pumping the land within the levee is begun. This is done by means of stationary pumping plants supplied with gas engines and centrifugal pumps that will throw from 10,000 to 50,000 gallons per minute.

The reclamation is done by districts, and the districts range from 500 to 20,000 acres in area. The land was originally ceded to the state by the general government under the Swamp Lands act, and individuals were then privileged to buy it from the state. Some of it was bought as low as 50 cents per acre. Much of the land is reclaimed by land syndicates, and then sold off in tracts to suit small farmers.

This land is irrigated very easily. Of course, there is a process of subirrigation all the time going on, but whenever additional moisture is needed the farmer has to do is to cut an opening in some adjacent levee, put in a headgate and let the water in from the river or channel. This water costs the farmer nothing save the expense of putting in his headgate and constructing his ditches and laterals, as those of the water interferes in no wise with navigation.

Potatoes constitute one of the great crops of the delta lands. The crop matures in from six weeks to two months earlier than the crop of the east, and they find a ready market. In 1904 Stockton alone shipped two thousand carloads of early potatoes.

The raising of red onions is another prominent feature of delta land farming. The harvest of this crop is all completed by June 1, so that the product has the advantage of an early market. During the season of 1904 Stockton exported not less than eighteen hundred carloads of onions.

The Weekly Blade.

Editor Question Bureau:—I want to ask you to tell me the name of the founder of The Toledo Weeekly Blade.—G. H. R., Troy, N. C.

The Weekly Blade originated as a boom sheet for a real estate company, and for a time appeared irregularly. In the winter of 1836 two young men, Fairbanks and Willard, came here from Detroit and purchased the paper and began issuing it as a regular weekly publication. Willard soon gave up the business and returned to Detroit, leaving Fairbanks, then only 19 years old, in possession. It is not certain who was editor in those days, but in 1837 or '38, Pierre M. Irving, a brother of Washington Irving, became editor and served for one year.

State Flowers.

Editor Question Bureau: How many states have adopted state flowers, and what are they?—J. K. R., Greenville, N. H.

The golden rod is given as the state flower of Alabama, Kentucky, Nebraska, Pennsylvania, South Carolina and Oregon. The wild rose and golden rod are given as the flowers of North Dakota, and the scarlet carnation and golden rod as the flowers of Ohio. Arkansas has by act of legislature adopted the apple blossom, California the Eschscholtzia, Louisiana the magnolia, and Texas the buffalo clover or blue bennet. These four states are the only ones that have state flowers by legislative enactment. In other states the public school children have simply expressed a preference for a certain flower. In Colorado the vote of the school children was in favor of the columbine, in Delaware the peach blossom, in Idaho the syringa, in Indiana corn, in Iowa the wild rose, in Maine pine cone and tassel, in Michigan apple blossoms, in Minnesota moccasin flower, in Mississippi magnolia, in Montana bitterrott, in New York the rose, in Rhode Island the violet, in South Dakota anemone patena, in Utah sego lily, in Vermont red clover, in Washington rhododendron maximum. As a matter of fact, only four states have adopted state flowers. In the others named a preference as to state flower has been expressed.

A Woman's Signature.

Editor Question Burea: Should a married woman use her own or her husband's initials when signing letters or documents? Whose initials should a widow use?—M. J. H., Lee City, Ky.

Under the common rule a woman in signing a letter or document uses her own name. There are, however, exceptions to this rule in signing letters, many preferring, especially the wives of prominent men, to use their husband's initials. A widow is entitled to the use of her husband's name, but in signing a legal document she would use her own initials.

Pay of Seamen.

Editor Question Bureau: You may have answered this question before, but I am a new subscriber to your paper and have not seen the answer. What is the pay of seamen in Uncle Sam's navy?—H. S. N., Elk Creek, Neb.

Apprentice seamen on entering the naval service receive an outfit of clothing and are paid while under training $16 per month. After the first year they receive $19 a month; for the first cruise of four years the average pay is $25; second cruise, $35; for the third cruise and every year thereafter until he has served twenty years the seaman will average $50 a month. He can retire then on $30 a month for the remainder of his life. If he remains for thirty years he can retire on $50 a month. As to promotion, Lieutenant Henry B. Soule puts the case this way: "At the end of his second cruise a seaman may be made a warrant officer, with a salary of $1,2000 to $1,800 a year. After four years as a warrant officer he may receive a commission as ensign, and three years later will come to the grade of lieutenant. After which his promotions are just as rapid, and he will just as surely reach the rank of rear admiral as any other officer of similar rank."

Miscellaneous.

G. E. M., Iola, Ill.: Have access to no extended biography of Phoebe Carey. She was a sister of Alice Carey, born 1825, and with her collaborated in the publication of "Poems and Parodies." Her poems contained a vein of tender and graceful religious sentiment, and her parodies were humorous.

M. H. H., St. Joseph, Mo.: We cannot help you in "memory training." Mental, physical, psychological questions are involved, and it is our idea that individual cases of lax memory cannot be treated along general lines. We cannot recommend or criticize any person's theory on the subject.

W. A., St. Joe Station, Ind.: For laws governing the game of chess get some special manual on the subject. We have not space in these columns to devote to them.

J. M. I., Pavia, Pa.: Yes, a number of rebel flags captured from Confederate regiments during the war have been returned to them by act of congress, but we cannot say how many.

B. F. S., Gladesville, W. Va.: Cannot give you the information you desire. Have no technical knowledge on the subject.

D. L. H., Newargo, Mich.: Impossible to give you the list you want.

A. M. C., Auburn, Ark.: Do not ask more than one question at a time. However, those you ask have all been answered in the Bureau within the past few weeks.

C. W. G., Freeport, O.: If you will wait a short time and get New York World Almanac for 1906 you will get all the latest harness and other records. We cannot give them in these columns.

D. B. A., Cameron, Mo.: We are of the opinion that the stork-baby legend originated in Holland, where the stork build, as in other countries, his nest on the roofs of houses, and was regarded as a bird of good omen.

G. R. W., Marengo, Ind.: To remove glass stopper that has become fast in bottle, put a stout twine around the neck of the bottle and saw back and forth. The friction will heat the neck of the bottle and the stopper will become loose.

E. C. T., Tollagte, W. Va.: Cannot tell you who owns Blennerhasset Island at the present time.

J. F. W., Milton, Wis.: Cannot give you the information about the late Frank Norris that you desire.

HOW TO DETECT ALUM POWDERS

Several correspondents have asked how they may know the alum baking powders, as they wish to avoid them.

Alum powders closely resemble pure cream of tartar powders. A chemical analysis is required to certainly distinguish them.

It may be taken for granted, however, that powders sold below the price of a pure cream of tartar powder, one which are peddled or sold with a gift by any scheme, are alum powders and unfit to use. The great majority of alum powders are sold at either 10 cents or 25 cents a pound—and both are usually of the same composition, out of the same barrel. The most expensively made alum powders cost only about two cents a pound to make.

It is not necessary, however, for consumers to know which they are. It is sufficient to know which powders do not contain alum and stick to them. Such brands as the Royal, Dr. Price's and Cleveland's, for instance, are well-known cream of tartar powders, pure and healthful, about which there is no question.

MAD GAYETY IN ST. PETERSBURG

In spite of the uncertainty of the safety of life, people contrive to be gay and fiddle while Rome is burning. Crowds of carriages and cabs were coming from the opera house last night, and restaurants and playhouses are in full swing, though with a modified brilliance due to the flight of so many fashionable people to Paris or the Riviera.

"Have you a ticket for the ballet and have you a revolver?" some one asked me in one breath. I had neither, and said so. A grave, imperturbable Englishman at once suggested that he would have one of his pistols done up for me, and as a matter of fact it is hardly safe to be in some parts of the town without one. Men who have not easily affronted are talking seriously of the best course to pursue in the event—by no means improbable, and in the view of some inevitable—or an outburst of the populace, bloodshed, burning, and, indeed, a repetition on the grand scale of scenes of horror enacted in towns of less importance all over the Russian empire.

I have been in many crowds, but never in such a crush as filled the great Church of St. Catherine on the Nevsky Prospect this morning. The greater part of the congregation were Poles, and they were standing, wrapped in their fur coats, packed so closely together that it seemed impossible for another person to get in at the door. But still they came, and we were squeezed together as though made of india rubber. A preacher ascended the pulpit. Before him were children of that suffering land where the Russian government is hated as the instrument of ruin and misery, and he was preaching in the Russian capital, the city of confusion and discontent, where every one is restless, nervous, unstrung, awaiting the coming of he knows not what.

A friend of mine was stopped by a half-drunken man, who had just been released from prison. "I'm free," he said, "and I'm going to drink!" He went away singing, and displaying a bottle of vodka. There is no greater enemy of liberty in Russia than the drunken habits of the people, habits which reduce them to a state of brutality and entirely unfit them for the duties of citizenship.

From every quarter come appalling account of the senseless doings of the peasants, burning houses, maiming oxen, cutting out the tongues of horses, in a senseless passion for destruction. It must on no account be forgotten that the vast bulk of the population consists of peasants, and that in comparison with them the artisans are a small factor in the economic life of the country.—St. Petersburg correspondence London News.

SUNFLOWER PHILOSOPHY.

Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

Tell an old-fashioned man he eats too much and he will say "Well, I don't want to owe my stomach anything when I die."

A woman is pretty apt to be satisfied with her Christmas presents if they don't include something from someone she didn't remember.

Everyone has about the same experience: Ever notice how many people have the same sized feet when the paper hints at something?

It occurs to a man in trouble that his friends who say they will pay for him were always the ones to hang onto their money.

The genius of most people seems to be devoted to remembering what their friends would like for Christmas eleven months of the year and forgetting it the twelfth.

If a man does what is expected of him in giving joy to the children he doesn't have enough to take care of himself when his children don't want him.

Mark this in favor of Father: The woman who is charging things to Father at a dry goods store buys more freely, and with less worry, than the timid woman who charges to her husband.

We have decided after some conversation with a girl whose grandfather once studied French that the proper pronunciation for "lingerie" is to say "lawn grap," as if you had a cold in the head.

During the engagement the man gets a gift that represents 90 per cent of his girl's spending money, and after marriage he gets 10 per cent, and the children and her kin divide up the 90.

Do Your Whole Duty.

Save the frigate Constitution! Save the big trees of California! Save Niagara Falls! Don't think you have discharged your full duty as an American when you have saved your cigar labels. —Puck.

Insult and Repartee.

The difference between repartee and insult depends on whether you or the other man makes the remark.—Life.

The World Interested in Them

ALICE ROOSEVELT.

Miss Alice Roosevelt, the "princess of the White House," whose engagement to Congressman Nicholas Longworth, of Ohio, has at last been announced, has lived a life that reads like an exciting chapter in a fairy tale, and the best part of it is that it is nearly all true.

Miss Roosevelt was 21 years old February 11 last. She is the only child of the President and his first wife, who was Miss Alice Lee, of Boston. She is slender, a little below the medium in height, has soft blue eyes, a fair complexion and a wealth of light brown hair.

In manner Miss Roosevelt is frank and open, self-reliant and democratic. She was educated at home by a governess, who had also taught her mother. She received a thorough musical training, although she had no taste for music. She speaks French and German thoroughly, and has been known to carry on a conversation in Russian. In literature her taste is for poetry rather than prose. She seldom reads a novel.

Her social debut was made at a cotillon given in the White House on her eighteenth birthday, February 11, 1902.

The President has told of his daughter's liking for outdoor sports. Speaking of her to a friend, he said: "She can walk as far as I can, and often takes a tramp of several miles at the pace I set for her. She can ride, drive, ski and shoot, though she doesn't care much for the shooting." She likes to play tennis and golf, and plays both games well.

The American people have learned to admire this young woman for many reasons. Primary among these is because she is her father's daughter, out and out. She inherits his strenuousness and indefatigability. The first mentioned characteristic was best illustrated, perhaps, when she dived in the submarine boat Moccasin off Newport. The statistics of her indefatigability have been gathered by a German journal, which estimates that in fifteen months she has attended 408 dinners, 300 parties, 350 balls and 680 afternoon teas, shaking hands in that time with 32,000 persons, besides paying 1,700 calls.

She also inherits her father's straight-from-the-shoulderness. After receiving the diamond studded souvenir bracelet from Emperor William at the time she christened his yacht, she replied to his imperial cablegram. A London journal criticised her for not phrasing her message in terms of greater servility.

She is piquant and unaffected. Adulation has not spoiled her one jot, in spite of the fact that she suddenly found herself transferred from the schoolroom to the forefront of official society. But she has not allowed the glamor of publicity to turn her head and has carried herself well beneath the deluge of honors which she has received.

Her democratic ways have surprised those who predicted that the adulation of social sycophants would spoil her. "Not only does Archie Roosevelt attend the public schools, but the President's daughter travels the country over in an ordinary railway car, without duenna or attendants," protested one of her critics. Indeed, she seldom travels with a maid, but carries her own jewel case and dressing bag. Arriving at her destination, she calls her own cab and arranges for her own baggage.

Miss Alice is admired for her devotion to her stepmother and half-brothers and sisters. Of course, she has no recollection of her own mother. She was but two days old when that excellent lady died on St. Valentine's day, 1884.

The first Mrs. Roosevelt was Miss Alice Hathaway Lee, daughter of George Cabot and Caroline Haskell Lee, of Boston, who still survive. She was but 19 when she married the future President on his twenty-second birthday, and she lived only to see him finish his law studies, enter the New York assembly and publish his Naval War of 1812. They lived together scarce three years and a half, and it was during his grief over her death that Theodore Roosevelt started his ranch in South Dakota.

Miss Alice was nearly three when her father married, in London, Miss Edith Carow, a childhood sweetheart and his first wife's junior by eight days.

The incident which, it is said, changed Miss Roosevelt's feeling for Mr. Longworth from regard to love occurred on the trip of the Taft party to the Orient last September. One O'Brien, a sailor, bathing in the sea, had been seized with cramp. Through the crying, screaming crowd clove a steel-knit figure, that of Longworth. With one glance he had seen the drowning man, and in the same instant plunged head foremost over the side into the forty fathoms of water, and when, bearing the unconscious figure in his arms, he swam until the boat picked them up.

And they tell how, as Longworth came out of the water with the man whom he had saved, Miss Roosevelt started forward, and with moisture in her eyes, caught his hand in hers, crying that he was a brave and good man.

At Jolo Miss Roosevelt was offered the heart and hand of the sultan, who has a hundred or so wives. "Be my sultana," pleaded the dusky ruler of the province, who appeared before her in "store clothes" of a pattern that is said to have approached pandemonium. He had removed the buttons and substituted pearls and sapphires. Miss Roosevelt politely declined his offer of marriage, but it is said that she did get a peep at his harem, which she was curious to see.

Miss Roosevelt's engagement to various young statesmen and diplomats at Washington has been rumored many times, and it was even reported once that Emperor William of Germany had sought her hand for his eldest son, the crown prince, who recently wedded a German princess. Bayard Cutting, of Boston, was another young Croesus in her train, and several of the more callow secretaries of legation at the capital have openly paid court to her. Others whose names have been connected with hers are:

Senator Beveridge, of Indiana.
Lieut. John Greenway, of Roosevelt's Rough Riders.
Viscount Charles de Chambrun, of the French embassy.
Crown Prince Gustaf Adolphus, of Sweden and Norway.
Viscount de Alte, minister from Portugal.
Count Conrad Hochberg, of Germany.
Congressman Frederick H. Gillett, of Massachusetts.
Lieutenant Robert Sterling Clark, U. S. N.
Dr. Theodor Lewald, German imperial commissioner to the St. Louis fair.

When Miss Roosevelt became of age, February 6 last, she came into a substantial fortune left by her mother.

Fits Cured.

I wish everyone suffering with Fits, Epilepsy, or Falling Sickness, to send for one of my large sized 16 oz. bottles Free. My remedy has cured, when all others failed.

DR. F. E. GRANT,
Dept. 935. Kansas City, Mo.

NICHOLAS LONGWORTH.

Representative Nicholas Longworth, who will marry the President's daughter, though 36 years old, was, until Miss Roosevelt crossed his path, regarded to be not of the marrying kind. He admired many and has been admired by many, but he always kept his heart in its place.

"Everybody knows the Longworths," they say in Ohio, one of the districts of which young "Nick" represents in congress. "They're the oldest and most distinguished family in all Ohio. They've always had money; heaps of it. Why, this young 'Nick' is a great-grandson of the famous grape grower and wine producer, old 'Nick.' The family millions have come down straight."

The family millions! Yes, it's a fact that the Longworths are rich all the way through. The family millions were divided between the late Judge Nicholas Longworth, the present Nick's father, and his sister Marie, wife of the present ambassador to Austria, Bellamy Storer. The millions are all there still in the family, and some day doubtless they will come down to the young congressman. But, meanwhile, the power to dispose of them is vested in Mother Longworth. She holds the purse strings, and holds them tightly and with wonderful ability. Not until after her death will her children—Clara, who married the Count de Chambrun; Annie, who is the wife of Bruckner Wallingford, and Nicholas, member of the United States house of representative — have anything more than the income which she sees fit to allow them.

Judge Longworth adored his wife, had the utmost faith in her judgment and made over his entire fortune to her for life. Therefore, when one speaks of Nicholas Longworth it is more as a politician who has made his mark than as a millionaire. One also hears of him, particularly in his native town, where no one ever calls him anything but "Nick," as a man of unusual attractions, and the Cincinnati gossips will add, "particularly to women."

Rockwood, the home of the Longworths, was built by Joseph Longworth, grandfather of the congressman. The family fortune was established by Nicholas Longworth, whose reputation for eccentricity is ably sustained by his descendants. He is still remembered as in provincial days he went about the streets in a green coat and huge carpet slippers. Joseph Longworth was a man of vast cultivation and wide reading, a patron of art and an intelligent judge of pictures.

The Art Museum of Cincinnati bears witness to his taste and generosity through a series of unique studies by great artists, and a valuable collection of Lessing's paintings.

Joseph and his brother Landon are buried on the estate, having for sole monument a big boulder rolled over their graves. As they have a way of preserving their relics, the modest home of Mrs. Joseph Longworth, a very dilapidated frame house, is also included in the grounds.

The engagement of Mr. Longworth and Miss Roosevelt became a certainty to the former's friends when the latter visited his home last June. "Brought her to get the family approval," they said. Her departure was the scene of congratulations. The couple, with Miss Roosevelt's maid and the baggage, reached the depot fifteen minutes ahead of time. They sat on a pile of lumber to wait for the train, neither appearing anxious for its arrival. The crowd collected about them. One little girl had told all the others that it was the President's daughter and the man she was going to marry. At once she acquired a double interest. One child had a bunch of daisies in her hand.

"Give 'em to the bride," suggested her neighbor in a stage whisper. The next moment Miss Roosevelt received the flowers with a blush and a smile.

Here is what Mr. Longworth says of himself in the Congressional Directory:

"Nicholas Longworth, Republican, of the First district of Cincinnati, was born in Cincinnati, O., November 5, 1869; his preliminary education was at Franklin school, in Cincinnati; graduated from Harvard University, 1891; spent one year at Harvard Law school, and graduated at the Cincinnati Law school, 1894. Was admitted to the bar 1894; a member of the school board of Cincinnati 1898; elected to the Ohio house of representatives 1899, and the Ohio senate 1901; elected to the Fifty-eighth congress, and re-elected to the Fifty-ninth congress, receiving 22,105 votes, to 11,631 for B. W. Campbell, Democrat; 231 for John Robertson, Prohibitionist, and 2,737 for B. W. Mason, Socialist."

Mr. Longworth is five feet eight inches in height, with a round, good-natured face, and extremely bald. He is always well dressed.

Longworth used to be a champion golfer in the Cincinnati district. He has also had his fun. Once, on a wager, he drove a golf ball from the front door of the St. Nicholas hotel to Covington in a certain number of strokes through the city streets. He won his bet, but had to pay for several broken windows. He is generally spoken of by those who know him as a "good fellow." He is polite, amiable and reconciled to his own limitations, which lead him in the direction of society rather than statesmanship. He has done nothing in the house during the time he has served that attracted attention, but has always voted "right." He is a favorite of Speaker Cannon, and has places on the foreign affairs and pensions committees.

Nicholas Longworth is said to belong to more clubs than any other man in the west. His memberships include entree to the Cincinnati, Washington, New York, Boston, London and Paris circles.

Mr. Longworth has a real talent for music, both vocal and instrumental. His best songs are those of his own composition.

Mr. Longworth is serving his second term in the lower house of congress. He was elected the last time from the First Cincinnati district by the handsome plurality of 15,000.—Baltimore Herald.

COINCIDENCES.

"I wonder whether any one else has discovered that Rudyard Kipling appears to be indebted to Ralph Waldo Emerson for one of the best lines in his 'Recessional?' The resemblance is, at any rate, very remarkable. Kipling writes:

Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine.

"The following is a couplet from Emerson's 'Wood Notes':

And grant to dwellers with the pine
Dominion o'er the palm and vine."

"I wonder with you, why these coincidences run chiefly to birds," says a correspondent. "I remember a household in Clifton in which there were in domestic service Mrs. Pidgeon (cook), Mrs. Partridge (lady's maid), and Mrs. Hawke (charwoman). But that is trifling compared to the case of the old Congregational chapel at Faversham, where the Rev. H. J. Rook used to officiate. Sparrow and Cuckoo were the names of two of the deacons in his time; Mrs. Martin was the chapel keeper; Mr. Lark, Miss Crow, and Miss Nightingale were members of the congregation, and the chapel was, and is, situated in Partridge Lane.

"Inland Revenue" writes: "It may interest you to hear that on our lists of publicans for the county of Oxford there appeared, some years ago, the names of Samuel Johnson and James Boswell consecutively."—London News.

An Influence.

"Do you think that frenzied finance has really exercised any great influence for bad."

"Unquestionably," answered the superficial observer. "It has revived the fad for alliteration among writers."—Washington Star.

SHERLOCK AND THE EGGS

There Was Just One Hitch In the Deductions.

"That's a wise man," said the professor on the ferryboat from Camden as he eyed a passenger who had evidently been foraging for eggs in the country districts of New Jersey. The passenger had uncovered the precious burden he had in a large, oblong market basket, and the collection did look a god deal like a bunch of golden nuggets from the Klondike. The professor mused a little and began a Sherlock Holmes deduction of the situation.

"I wonder if it paid him for his trip. He must have had a long tramp along the country roads," he said. "That is shown by the fact that his shoes are muddy and he looks tired and sleepy. Must have a good many eggs in the basket, though, and at present prices he ought to have made out very well for the day's work."

"How many do you suppose are in the basket?" asked the professor's friend, the Ordinary Man.

"Well, let's see—that ought to be easy. That basket is about two feet long; that's 24 inches. The average egg's length is two inches, say. There would be 12 in a row, wouldn't there? The basket is about 18 inches across, and the average egg is about an inch and a half through. That would mean twelve rows that way, too. That's just 144 to the layer. The basket is 16 inches deep, as near as I can guess from this distance, and it is filled to within two inches of the top. As the eggs are as thick that way as the other, that would mean, say, eight layers. In round numbers, therefore, I should say the man had 1,152 eggs in the basket. That means 96 dozens. At the prevailing price he will probably make, say, 4 cents a dozen, which will give him $3.84 for his day's work; but his car fare and ferriage must be deducted from that, so that he probably makes clear about $3."

"Hold up," said the Ordinary Man; "I'm afraid your calculations are a little off."

"How?" asked the professor.

"Why, you see, eggs weigh about four to the pound, and if the man has 1,152 of them in his basket he must be lugging a total of two tun—"

"Ahem, I guess the boat's in," said the professor.

KISSES—PAST AND PRESENT

Incredible as it may seem, it is said that the art of kissing was unknown among our British forefathers like other luxuries; it was imported later. It is supposed to have come over with Rowena, the lovely daughter of the Saxon Hengist, who delighted the British Vortigern by this mode of greeting. The kiss throve finely on English ground, and was soon naturalized. We might suppose that it had gone on spreading to the present day; but there were times in the past when tile practice was far more general than it is now.

In the reign of Edward IV. a guest was expected to kiss all the ladies of the family that he was visiting—a proceeding which in the present day might possibly give offense. It seems to have been allowable for a man to kiss any woman he liked without fear of giving annoyance. When the reformer Erasmus came to England he found the custom a very universal one, and was by no means Puritan enough to condemn it.

He said: "If you go any place you are received with a kiss by all, if you depart on a journey are dismissed with a kiss; you return, kisses are exchanged; they come to visit you, a kiss, the first thing; they leave you, you kiss them all round. Wherever you move, there is nothing but kisses; and if you had once tasted them—how soft they are! how fragrant!—on my honor, you would wish to reside here not for 10 years only, but for life!" Alas, for the present degenerate days!

When Oliver Cromwell sent an ambassador to the court of Sweden his ambassador was requested by the queen to instruct her suite in the English art; and it is said that the Englishman found very apt pupils. It used to be customary to claim a kiss from one's partner at a dance, a practice which, if revived in the present day, might do a great deal to increase the popularity of dancing.

There is no doubt that kissing was considerably indulged in among the Jews, and was a mode of salutation with men as well as with women. Samuel kissed Saul when anointing him as king of Israel, and Judas consummated his terrible treachery with a kiss.

Kissing under the a mistletoe, as still practiced among us at Christmas, is a survival of an early Scandinavian custom, and derives its origin from the myth of the beautiful Baldur, who was killed by a sprig of mistletoe. Many other interesting associations belong to kissing, which is not likely to lose its popularity in our own days.—Supper Table.

ANNUAL DEATHROLL OF MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS

A prominent member of the Swiss Alpine club, who annually publishes statistics on the Alps, says that during the first ten months of this year 172 climbers lost their lives in the Alps, and the numbers injured slightly surpass this total.

Among the hapless victims there were only eight well-known climbers, and only one-fourth of the mishaps occurred in the highest and most dangerous mountains.

The loss of life was greatest among the Swiss themselves, who are followed in order by the Germans, French, Austrians, Italians and English.

Five Englishmen and one English woman were killed in the Swiss Alps this year.

It is estimated that at least 150,000 make ascents in the Alps every season and, putting the total accidents at 180, this would give the low percentage of 0.12 accidents.

The number of mishaps due to unavoidable causes, such as falling stones, is only 10 per cent., and the remainder to foolhardiness or want of experience.—Brooklyn Eagle.

VOICE OF THE RHINOCEROS

In the course of a year I saw more than 600 rhinoceroses and the tracks of thousands. The sight of the gigantic beasts standing in the moonshine on the snow-white steppes is still vivid in my memory. I have never encountered more than four at one time, though I have seen as many as eight together.

Their appearance when in a sitting posture is very like the stump of a tree. While resting the rhinoceros often resigns himself to his feathered friends who alight upon his body and serve the double purpose of freeing his skin from parasites and giving warning of danger. There is a sort of partnership between an animal with a keen sense of smell and birds with keen eyes.

The horns of the African rhinoceros often attain a length of nearly five feet, and when he lifts up his voice the whole country seems to tremble. The sound is so tremendous that the effect is startling in the extreme.

VOICE SAVED MANY LIVES

The terrible disaster to the Hilda near St. Malo recalls to the London News one of many touching incidents connected with the loss of the Stella on the Casquet Rocks. Twelve women had been placed in a boat, but there was no man to steer it, and no oars which they could use. All through that dreadful night Miss Marguerite Williams, an oratorio singer, cheered and sustained her companions in the boat by singing hymns and selection from "The Messiah" and "Elijah."

About 4 o'clock in the morning a small steam craft, which had been sent out to try and rescue the passengers of the Stella, came within sound of Miss Williams' voice. The men on the craft heard the lovely, comforting words of "O, Rest in the Lord," come floating over the water. They drew closer and were at last able to transfer the women to their boat. If it had not been for Miss Williams' singing the occupants of the boat might never have been rescued.

$52.50 Rubber Tire

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CURRENT COMMENT.

Speaker Cannon is proud that he is homely. Somebody must have told him.

In defining hazers as cowards and bullies, Admiral Dewey seems to have found the range.

Naturally, we must have some cold weather. Otherwise we could fave no January thaw.

It will take a lot of legislation to make some men think enough of their dogs to pay taxes on them.

Nearly all business in Moscow, except that of the undertaker and the boneseter, is practically suspended.

Mr. Odell says that he is not politically dead, but Senator Tom Platt still has faith in the undertaker's certificate.

If a vote were taken the result would likely show that the people are willing to have the President made boss.

Jimmy Hyde says he is tired of the insurance business, but he does not go so far as to say there is no money in it.

While in Manila Mr. Bryan is not attacking the Philippine policy. Mr. Bryan is not running for office over there.

When there is a fight for freedom, like that in Russia, it is about as safe to be a rebel as an innocent bystander.

With the sultan of Turkey riding about in an automobile, the wise Christian will keep to the side of the road.

At this season of the year the average man is so nearly broke himself that he doesn't care whether Tom Lawson is or isn't.

A prophet of disaster has predicted all sorts of things that will happen in 1906. Most of them may, however, happen to Russia.

A newspaper down the state says Miss Roosevelt's hand is anything but pretty. So is Nick Longworth's bald head, for that matter.

The czar has increased the pay of his soldiers, probably on the theory that it is worth more to shoot a brother than a national enemy.

Inventor Holland is going to make flying through the air a simple proposition. Lighting will probably remain just as dangerous as ever.

Mr. Bryan gave the Filipinos some good advice, and inasmuch as they do not know how cheap it is, some of them may accept it.

Among sensible people the President will have no trouble in stopping the effort to give his daughter a wedding present by popular subscription.

A cable from Manila brings the announcement that "Mr. Bryan was conservative in his response." The man who sent that knows what news is.

There is a joy in having a statesman like Uncle Joe Cannon, who doesn't get up every morning imbued with the idea that he will have to save the country before night.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie is going to write the story of his life, beginning with his birth. For that part of it, however, he will have to depend largely on hearsay information.

Portland exposition managers are quarreling over the question of what to do with their surplus. Having no precedent to guide them, this condition of affairs was inevitable.

It is reported that Congressman Longworth wants to be an ambassador or minister plenipotentiary to some foreign court. It is believed that he already has the endorsement of Cupid.

Death Valley Scotty announces that the report that he was killed recently is not true, and hopes that the public will have enough confidence to believe what he says in the way of a denial.

A Paris newspaper has discovered a striking similarity between Caesar Augustus and President Roosevelt. This may remind Mr. Odell that he never thought much of Caesar Augustus anyway.

One correspondent writes that "superhuman hate and electrifying despair" animate the Moscow rebels. The less gifted correspondent has to content himself with the announcement that the devil is in them.

There will be no great surprise on the part of the public to learn that the government's investigation of Standard Oil company affairs has unearthed a complete system. Such a thing has been respected for a long time.

With President Roosevelt after the Standard Oil company, it will be a hard matter for John D. Rockefeller to ever again get up before his Sunday school and tell the boys to be good and they may some day be President.

Three thousand New York grangers have asked, in a loud voice, for the resignations of Senators Platt and Depew. They make the mistake of not using a megaphone. Messrs. Platt and Depew are somewhat hard of hearing.

"Will the coming man marry?" somebody asks. It is very likely that the coming man will be very similar to the man who is here and the man who is going. He will want his own personal experience with the best of everything that's going.

A FRENCH PESSIMIST.

A writer in the Figaro has gloomy forebodings concerning the future of this country. He thinks he sees a parallel between the United States and Rome just previous to the decline of the empire. He likens President Roosevelt to Augustus in his efforts to warn his countrymen of the perils of corruption and profligacy. Augustus was powerless as against a venal senate and Rome fell.

Is President Roosevelt likewise engaged in a hopeless task?

The Figaro correspondent, it must be understood, gets his information on which to base this dire prophecy, at long range. He has evidently filled up on the stories of official rottenness until he has led himself to think that the entire fabric of this government is bad even to the core. Against this, he sees the lone solitary figure of the President giving battle to the evils that beset us, and the cause must look dark to him.

But the writer should not lose heart. President Roosevelt is not alone in the struggle. On the contrary, he is backed by the strongest force ever vouchsafed to mortal leader. The public conscience is with him and it is not, as the Figaro man, would have his readers believe, weak and deadened, but pulsating and quickened.

Let him study conditions in all parts of the country. True we have been traveling at head-long pace. Our captains of industry, in their pursuit for wealth, have become blind to public interests. Rapid accumulations have destroyed the moral fibre in some individuals and a desire to emulate them in their prosperity, has induced many trusted servants to turn from the straight and narrow path, but this does not mean that most capital is immoral, nor that most officials are corrupt. No doubt if efforts were not made to check the corrosion it would eat into the very heart of the nation, but the good work of purification is already under way.

President Roosevelt inaugurated the reform when he began to turn the rascals out of Uncle Sam's employ. That the people applauded his action and that they still have a wholesome regard for virtue was seen in the result of the election. It was largely because of his stand for official honesty that the electors of this country returned Roosevelt by an overwhelming majoity. Had the great American heart become debased, the President would not have been so unanimously endorsed.

No doubt the result of the November election gave him great courage and he is pursuing his campaign of purification with vigor. The influence of his efforts has taken deep root and extended to the states and even smaller political divisions. The election of Moran in Boston and Jerome in New York can be credited to the desire of the people for purity in business and politics. The cleaning out of the Philadelphia machine by Weaver and the determination of the people of Pennsylvania to rid themselves of the thieves who have been plundering the state treasury, the defeat of Cox in Cincinnati and the successes of Folk in Missouri, and Hanley in Indiana, all tend to strengthen the great movement for reform that had its beginning at the White House.

As we look at conditions today and study them, we can see that they are the natural result of public indifference, and the outgrowth of the last decade and a half. Capital has been permitted too great latitude and we have arogance. Labor has been toadled to by politicians and we have tyranny. With these two elements selfishly engrossed in their own interests, office-holders have found themselves without a check and we have corruption. But capital is being made to realize that the people have rights, labor finds that there can be such a thing as too much organization, and the office-holders are discovering that when the people once aroused, venality will not be tolerated.

There may be many points of resemblance between Augustus and Roosevelt in their personalities, but that resemblance ceases when it comes to results. Rome fell, but the union will live forever, "one and indissoluble."

AN ANTI-ROOSEVELT PLOT.

If anything were needed to strengthen the President's hands in his fight for railway rate legislation, it is being furnished by those senators who are endeavoring to create the impression that Roosevelt is seeking to control Republican national politics. The cue was given by ex-Governor Odell, who declared recently that the President's indorsement of Wadsworth for speaker of the New York assembly was unwarrantable and dictatorial, pointing unmistakably to an effort to become the head of the party in the Empire state. Shortly after this explosion, the Washington story was given out, charging the President with a deep political polt that had for its purpose the absolute control of several Republican states, the apparent object being to dictate the next Republican candidate for President.

No one who has given careful heed to the developments of the last twelve months will have difficulty in locating the seat of this dissension. There are powerful interests that have found Roosevelt a stumbling block in their path. It is he who first directed attention to the danger that threatens the country at the hands of a few capitalists. It is he who has exposed corruption in the corporate life of America, and who is demanding that congress put a check on the wholesale plundering that is being done in the name of commerce. Therefore, it is he who is to be made the target of attack before he has succeeded in awakening the people to the perils of the times.

But The Blade is much mistaken if this combined assault will have any other effect than to knit still closer the bonds that bind Roosevelt to the people. They rely on his patriotism. They know that his sole interest is their welfare and the welfare of the country. They know that if he has undertaken any scheme to direct the Republican nomination it is because he has become cognizant of a plot conceived on behalf of the corporations that have been violating the law, their purpose being to divert attention away from themselves and to place the country back in the old rut of lethargy and indifference. To do this they know that the next candidate for President must be a man who is today unfriendly to Roosevelt and who is not aiding him in his present policy. Such information were the President possessed of it, would no doubt quicken every fibre of his being in revolt, and he would indeed be disloyal to the principles he advocates, if he failed to employ all possible means to defeat the aims of the conspirators.

We do not say there is a conspiracy on the part of the corporations who are feeling the heavy hand of Rooseveltism, but on what other theory can we accept the veracity of the stories sent out from Washington concerning the President's political activity? If there is no truth in these stories, then they are conceived in a bold and futile attempt to weaken the President's hold on the people.

AN EPOCH MAKING YEAR.

A Happy New Year!

Finis has been written to the record of 1905. It has been a year of wonderful achievement, a year that will occupy a high niche in the history of the world. A war between great nations has been brought to a peaceful termination largely through the efforts of our President.

A new world power has been evolved out of the conflict and a defeated empire is in the throes of a mighty revolution that threatens to change the very nature of its being.

New international policies have been projected, new relations established among various countries. Norway and Sweden no longer live under one king, Great Britain has discarded the conservative for the liberal, and China has entered on a new and aggressive regime. There has been political activity in every quarter of the globe, of a nature that makes history.

And in this glorious epoch, the United States has taken a commanding part. Not only have we been drawn into the council of nations to settle disputes and determine policies but we have been energetic in our own development. The Panama canal project may be said to be fairly launched. Our commerce has reached a new high level. We are now busily engaged in working out reforms in transportation and other matters that promise great benefits to the people. And meanwhile our farmers, our merchants and our manufacturers are enjoying a prosperity such as has never before been known.

Generally speaking our relations with other nations are of the most pacific character. Our participation in the Portsmouth treaty earned the gratitude of both Russia and Japan. There is a little difference with China in regard to immigration which should be adjusted in a spirit of fair play. There is some commercial friction with Germany which may require diplomatic handling, but the friendship existing between the two countries makes serious complications improbable if not impossible.

What does the New Year promise for this country? If the reforms begun in 1905 are brought to a successful issue, this fact alone will give 1906 a special distinction. There is no cloud today in the commercial horizon, nothing to indicate that the New Year will be les prodigal in her favors than was 1905. Congress is about to take up momentous questions and much depends on the character of its solutions. The President, always optimistic, always patriotic, is directing the affairs of the nation in a way that presages a continuation of an administration already brilliant. And it is the prayer of the American people that his wise counsel may prevail with the lawmakers to the end that corrupt practices shall cease and that "exact justice" shall be accorded to all.

WORKING A DOUBLE STEAL.

The Standard Oil crowd is said to have made millions through the rapid rise of copper stocks. Anaconda made another sensational advance yesterday, reaching the high point of 275. Wall street reports that the rise is due to a rich discovery made by the owners, leaving the inference that the stock is not unduly inflated, but this is probably a canard to cover the real iniquity. The same authority has it that wily Tom Lawson, who has been playing the bear end of the game publicly, is really in on the long side and has recouped his fortunes.

If there is no exaggeration in the stories told of fabulous millions cleaned up by the Standard Oil and Lawson groups who were supposed to be at one another's throats, who are the losers? Who were the men that went short on copper? Obviously those who followed the advice of Tom Lawson. He has been dinning it into the ears of the public for weeks to unload.

"Sell, sell, sell," he has been shrieking, and no doubt thousands have shown their faith in his wisdom. Not only have these men sold what they had, but it is feared many sold that which they did not have, with the result that they were forced to pay the inflated prices in order to cover. Developments may show that a part of this raid was to contract the money market, thereby forcing the rate to an abnormal figure. The man who didn't have the cash to use in purchasing enough inflated stock to cover his short interest, was compelled to borrow at a ruinous rate.

Thus these stock gamblers were able to work a double steal. They received abnormal prices which they themselves had created for their stock and they loaned their surpiusage to the lambs at a rate that doubled their principal. The situation was so exciting that that nonogenarian, Russell Sage, was able to leave his sick room and open his Wall street office, from which it is said he loaned something like $30,000,000 of cash at a varying rate that would give him a profit of at least $15,000,000. But while he was adding to his wealth in this robbers' game, the dear people were losing, and it will be strange indeed if harrowing stories of financial ruin do not result from recent Wall street history. Sage is reported to have made loans at considerably below the ruling rate; that is, instead of shearing the sheep clean, he left a little wool on their backs, lest they might forget they were still sheep. "It won't do to be too hard on the boys," he said, and no doubt he retired to his virtuous couch with the conscience of a true philanthropist.

Queer place, that Wall street, and it seems that there is no end to the crop of suckers!

CLEWS WARNS THE PEOPLE.

Henry Clews is none too soon with his note of warning to the American people. There is something doing in the stock market that threatens disaster. Prices are inflated far beyond reason, and the threatening aspect is that the stable line is not the most buoyant. Stocks that have had variegated careers are being pampered to a point that suggests an early collapse.

Yesterday call money brought a higher rate than it did in 1901, and the market manifested a good deal of feverishness.

The failure of the three Chicago banks in itself was not so much a barometer of financial conditions as it revealed a loose disregard of conservative principles. To the extent that it indicated a possible similar situation in other institutions, it should hasten a rigid investigation of loans and securities before serious consequences result. The prompt action of the Chicago clearing house to protect depositors from loss, shows that the financial world fully appreciates the necessity of allaying suspicion on the part of the people. The failure of three Memphis banks accentuated the need for putting on the brakes, and it is evident that we cannot long continue with safety the pace we are now traveling.

That the condition is almost wholly artificial and due to reckless speculation, should be apparent to anyone who has studied conditions. As a matter of fact the country should be in its calmest mood. Our farmers were never more prosperous. Mills and factories are crowded with orders, workingmen are receiving good wages, and are able to pay their bills. Merchants are enjoying an active trade, and in almost every line of human activity affairs are prosperous. But the craze for stock speculation threatens disaster. The people seem to have forgotten the follies of the past, and are again riding to a fall. Meanwhile a handful of men are manipulating the stock market at will. Stocks of uncertain value have reached the highest point in their history, but Mr. Clews gives warning that the men on the inside, while urging the public to buy, are gradually unloading at these inflated prices. When the slump comes, and come it must, the gullible people will be found under the wreck, not the stock gamblers who are manipulating the market.

It is becoming more and more manifest that congress must put a check on stock operations in Wall street in the interest of the people. The unhealthy conditions of today, at a time of great prosperity, should never be permitted to exist. Stock manipulation is a species of commercial outlawry that threatens the prosperity of the country, and if there is no existing remedy for the evil, one should be provided.

DISFRANCHISING THE NEGRO.

The question of negro disfranchisement is being pretty thoroughly whipped out in the Georgia campaign. The Democratic candidates for the gubernatorial nomination, Clark Howell, of the Atlanta Constitution, and Hoke Smith, of the Atlanta Journal, are making their canvass on the issue of "White Supremacy," but they disagree as to the best method of maintaining it. Howell thinks the clause in the state constitution which was incorporated by Robert Toombs, accomplishes the purpose sought, while the Smith faction is urging an amendment like the "grandfather clause" of North Carolina or an educational qualification. The Toombs clause provides that only those negroes who have paid their full tax since 1877, are entitled to vote.

The other day the Constitution published an interview with Senator Mooney, of Mississippi. Mooney seems to be well posted on the negro question, indeed the Constitution denominates him an authority. He holds that the poll tax is the surest way of keeping the colored man from voting, and he especially warns the people against the educational requirement, declaring that it will defeat the very object aimed at, because the negro will then hustle for an education in order to qualify himself.

There is common sense in Senator Moonc'ys argument, but it is difficult for people of the north to understand this dread of negro supremacy that seems to control the actions of the southern whites. There are a good many educated colored men in the north and, generally speaking, they make good, unassuming citizens. An educational qualification might work as Senator Mooney says it will work but they need a few more negroes of the Booker T. Washington type in the south. He is not advocating negro supremacy. He is urging the colored men to educate themselves to the end that they may make better citizens. It is not likely that enough colored men would qualify themselves under the educational provision to constitute a menace, and it is by no means certain that if all should do so in time, they would be a menace to the peace and prosperity of the south, unless we assume that it will be a case of the "survival of the fittest," and that the negro advancing more rapidly than his white neighbor, should acquire the property now owned by the whites. If that is the fear of the southerners, then we can appreciate their efforts to keep the colored man down.

But we doubt if any sort of artificial barrier will prove permanent in the matter of negro disfranchisement. The more enlightened southerners are changing their views as to the proper method of meeting the negro question, and it is not in the direction pointed out by the Democratic candidates for governor of Georgia.

JAPAN'S TREATY WITH KOREA

Durham White Stevens, diplomatic adviser to the Korean government, in a private letter to a friend at Washington, denounces the efforts of ill-advised persons to create the suspicion that the mikado of Japan forced upon the emperor of Korea a treaty that takes on the nature of a usurpation. Mr. Stevens says that the stories sent out from Seoul are malignantly mendacious and are doubtless inspired by certain Korean officials who might have been actuated by patriotic motives, but who succeeded in creating a very erroneous and unfortunate impression.

Mr. Stevens then proceeds to give a detailed account of the proceedings leading up to the signing of the treaty. The negotiations were conducted on the part of Japan, by Marquis Ito in chief, assisted by other diplomats. There were no Japanese soldiers at the Korean palace and it was wholly unnecessary to use force on the Korean emperor. The conditions of the treaty were explained at length to the emperor, who gladly affixed his signature.

The information furnished by the Korean adviser comes at an opportune time. It effectually disposes of the many canards that have been published and which obtained some credence because of the fact they emanated from Seoul, although they attributed characteristics to the Japanese that were believed by the American people to be foreign to them. Mr. Stevens' defense is most gratifying, as an assurance that the faith of this country in the rising power of the far east has not been misplaced.

WHEN MAN IS A HOG.

Chicago physicians have furnished the mortality statistician a new field of operations. Heretofore he has confined his calculations largely to the casualties that follow in the wake of the Glorious Fourth, the strenuous football game, the mischievous boat rocker, the careless chauffeur, the near-sighted sportsman, and the hired girl who lights the fire with kerosene.

But the men who prescribe pills for the denizens of the Windy City declare that the Christmas feast is quite as deadly in its work as any of these, and more deadly than most of them. The hospitals are filled with people who are suffering from stomach trouble by reason of too long dalliance with the toothsome turkey, the pernicious plum pudding and the mother-reminding mince. Some may recover quickly and thank a divine Providence, while others must go through the ordeal of an operation for appendicitis or for other diseases that have their genesis in overfeeding.

It reflects on our intelligence that we don't know when to quit eating or drinking. A horse or other dumb brute frequently founders if permitted to eat its fill and dies an inglorious death, but human beings by experience and educatiou fully understand the perils of intemperance. Yet with all our knowledge and training, we calmly sit down to a feast and demonstrate how little above the brute creation we are lifted, by gorging ourselves to the very brink of dissolution thereafter suffering miserably for our folly. And the next year, when Christmas rolls around, we do the same, and so on to the end. Then we bemoan our ill health and envy our neighbor, who has sense enough to eat moderately and live comfortably.

SAN DOMINGO'S AFFAIRS.

President Roosevelt, it is said, is ready to wash his hands of San Domingo's troubles. Morales has deserted his post, just in time to save his head, and Vice President Carceres has been promoted to the presidency. But affairs on the island are at sixes and sevens, and this government is powerless to do more than protect American subjects who, under the agreement with Morales are collecting customs for the benefit of creditors.

The President was induced to take the fiscal affairs of the island in hand as the easiest way out of a bad dilemma. We have been preaching the Monroe doctrine so long without stopping to consider its ultimate force that when the President gave it practical application there was a storm of protest and he was accused of trying to turn this country into a collector of bad debts. Yet it was this or something worse. If the United States could not devise a method of adjusting San Domingo's fiscal affairs, we could not complain if foreign creditors, finding no money in sight to meet their just claims, should seize the island. It was to avert this situation that the President urged the ratification of the treaty whereby we would assume the responsibility of collecting the duties and applying them to the debts of the islands. The opposition of the insular congress has upset the plan, and Morales has been forced to give up his office. Matters are in chaos, and if the United States cannot reach some agreement with the new government, it is difficult to see how we are going to preserve the integrity of the Monroe doctrine should foreign creditors persist in pressing their claims.

OUR TRADE WITH CHINA.

Americans who have been deploring the effect the Chinese boycott might have on our export trade will read with some astonishment the bulletin issued by the bureau of statistics, of the department of commerce and labor. According to this bulletin, our exports to China during ten months of the year aggregate $50,000,000 as against $20,000,000 for the same period in 1904, and $13,000,000 for the correspouding ten months of 1903. This is a gain of over 300 per cent. in two years, and of 250 per cent. during the last year, a most creditable showing. Except for the boycott, the aggregate might have reached the magnificent amount of $60,000,000. It demonstrates that this country is holding its own in the competition for Chinese commerce and would seem to indicate that if we extend fair treatment to that country we have no reason to fear a lack of market for our excess production.

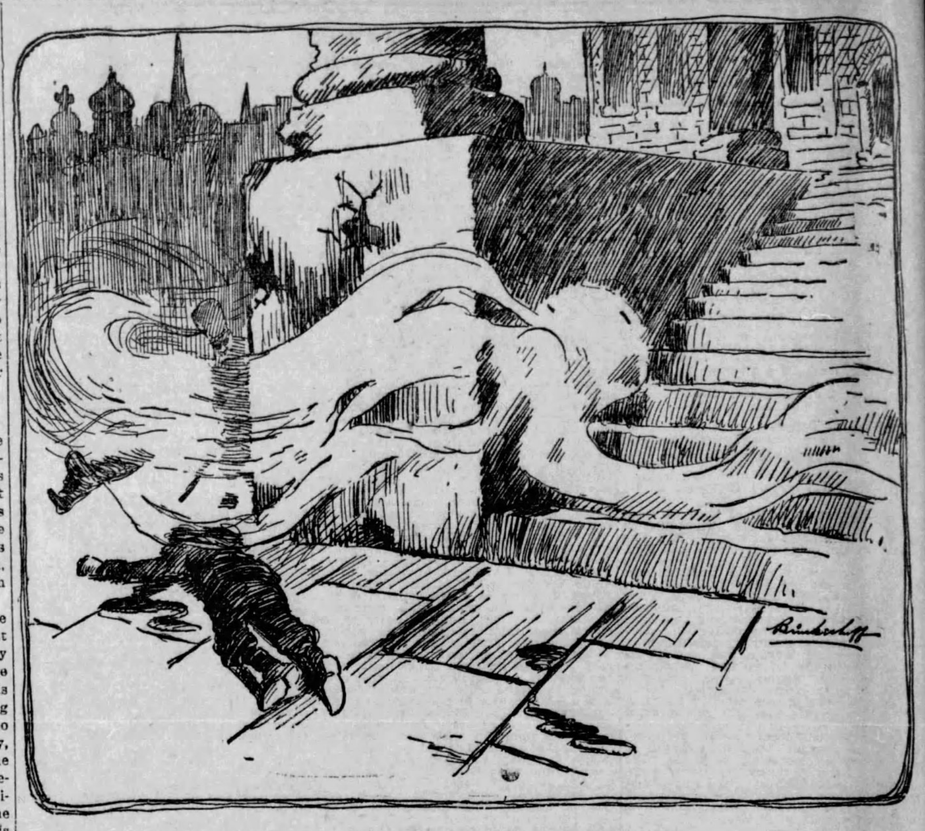
In the same bulletin the bureau shows that we have more than doubled our exports to Japan, the increase in cotton alone amounting to over 400 per cent. These figures are gratifying because it shows that the trend of trade is in our favor, and if we exercise good judgment it is a trade we can securely hold.

AMBASSADOR AOKI.

The announcement that the Mikado has appointed Viscount Siuzo Aoki as first ambassador to this country will be disappointing to many, who had hoped that the honor would go to Minister Takahira, who played a conspicuous part in the Portsmouth conference, and who has won great admiration by his diplomacy while representing his country at Washington.

But the Mikado probably has other work in hand for Takahira, and in appointing Aoki he has conferred especial distinction on the United States. Aoki is one of the most renowned diplomats of Japan. He is a member of the privy council and of the first class of the Order of the Rising Sun. He has occupied a high place in the Japanese foreign office, was a member of The Hague conference and outranks both Takahira and Baron Hayashi.

Under Aoki's supervision the diplomatic relations between this coutnry and Japan should develop to the great advantage of both nations.



ALL IS QUIET IN MOSCOW.

Current Events.

Seventeen coal dealers of Cincinnati are indicted for forming conspiracy in restraint of trade.

President Roosevelt frowns on scheme for $80,000 10-cent wedding gift fund for Miss Alice.

President Roosevelt with his sons hunts rabbits in the woods of Albemarle county, Virginia.

In an interview in Chicago Bourke Cockran declared tariff is still the foremost issue of the day.

Mayor McClellan, of New York city, receives his certificates of election and takes the oath of office.

John D. Rockefeller is said to have under consideration the idea of an endowment for old-age pensions.

Andrew Hamilton declines to give an accounting of the moneys he received from the New York Life company.

High tributes are paid to memory of Ralph Waldo Emerson at dedication of Emerson hall at Harvard University.

Foreigners in China live in hourly fear of another uprising, so intense has the antiforeign agitation become.

German paper says that negotiations for commercial treaty with the United States are proceeding satisfactorily.

Representatives of western railroads agree to co-operate with the interstate commerce commission to abolish rebates.

Odell declares that Governor Higgins never had any backbone and that his present courage is due entirely to "Esau" Roosevelt.

Cousin of John Jacob Astor is refused a loan of $10 by his wealthy relative to save his family from eviction for nonpayment of rent.

"Fighting Bob" Evans, according to reports at the Brooklyn navy yard, is to be made the first vice admiral in the American navy.

More than $100,000 in election wagers is said to be tied up in New York because the stakeholder is confined to his house with the gout.

Governor Hanly, of Indiana, requests the resignation of Secretary of State Storms, it being alleged that new irregularities have been discovered.

Speaker at New Jersey meeting of schoolteachers advises the segregation of all defective children as the next best thing to choloroform.

Report of Panama canal commission to Secretary Taft finds no reason why the work should not be carried on to a successful completion.

Mme. Nordica averts a panic in the Metropolitan Opera House in New York by treading out a fire on the stage, although her draperies are ablaze.

Representatives of Illinois college faculties at Springfield denounce football as "frenzied athletics" and adopt a resolution "sympathizing" with efforts to purify the gridiron sport.

Low salaries paid to postal clerks in first and second class offices is decreasing the standard of efficiency of the service, according to the annual report of First Assistant Hitchcock.

Tortured by fear, hunger and thrist, Joseph Davis wanders for nine days in abandoned corridors of a mine at Wilkesbarre, Pa., and when finally rescued eats so ravenously that his life almost pays the penalty.

August Belmont, backed by the Rothschild millions, and Thomas F. Ryan carry out their plan for the merger of all the traction lines of New York city and place future development in pawn in spite of the indignant protest of helpless citizens.

Crime is on the increase in London, says William E. Curtis, writing from Washington, despite the strict enforcement of justice and the fact that $13,000,000 a year is spent on the police, prisons, courts and other means of checking the lawless.

SALT AS AN INDEX TO CHARACTER

The way in which different people salt their food is as much a clue to character as the reading of lines on the palm. The impetuous young girl, or the healtny athletic youth, invariably dashes salt over the food without a moment's contemplation as to whether it has been already seasoned. Usually this person who thus salts not wisely but too well, regrets it, and, if facial expressions count for anything, does not enjoy it. Some people do not use salt at all; it is hit or miss with them whether their food is palatably seasoned or not. Generally this is the dreamy type of person or the deep scholar, who eats to live.

The finished eater, the food connoisseur, salts his food seriously. First he takes the very daintiest nibble and pauses a few seconds, as the artist pauses to contemplate his work; then he tastes another tidbit, then shakes his head, and tastes again. If the seasoning is not done this time to suit him he frowns a little, still like the artist, and proceeds with the shaker again. Not until he has salted his food to the very shade he wants does he stop his efforts, and then he plunges with such a marked degree of relish that the nonsalting contingent, or the careless salting contingent, look on in unutterable envy.—Ohio State Journal.

ANIMALS' PLAY IS EXERCISE

The relaxed, rhythmical movements so common among animals at play, the gamboling of lambs, the play of kittens and many similar animal activities are imitated by man in the primitive dances which form so large a part in the social and religious life of all aboriginal peoples. These motions of leaping, swinging, swaying and twisting of the body have, all of them, a most intimate and powerful influence upon the body's activities, organic and muscular.

Rolling is a form of exercise which is a favorite with many animals and is especially practiced for the purpose of relieving fatigue. Rolling is peculiarly enjoyable and grateful to the animal because it provides not only relief for the tensed muscles, the depleted organs and the slow moving circulation, but because, as the animal rolls, the firm pressure of the ground upon his body constitutes a most effective and agreeable massage.—Outing Magazine.

Watterson Pays Tribute to the Hoosier Poet

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Indianapolis, Dec. 29.—James Whitcomb Riley was honored at a session of the Indiana State Teachers' association yesterday, set apart to pay a tribute to the Hoosier poet. Addresses were delivered by Senator Albert J. Beveridge, President Hughes, of DePauw university; Henry Watterson, of Louisville, Ky.; Chas. R. Williams, editor of the Indianapolis News, and Meredith Nicholson. Mr. Riley responded to the eulogies. Mr. Watterson said in part:

"The other day a famous company in New York celebrated the seventieth birthday of the most famous of our prose writers, as we are celebrating the noontide of our great and honored poet, our neighbor and our friend; and though I have fought throughout my life against sectionalism in all its forms, I cannot repress a kind of sneaking satisfaction in the thought that the east, having exhausted its supply, has had to come west for a fresh crop of poets and humorists and novelists, finding most of them, by the way, in Indiana. And the satisfaction rises into exultation when I reflect that the standards of the literature of my country, thus following the star of empire, are held by hands so stalwart as those of Mark Twain and William Dean Howells and James Whitcomb Riley, with the Tarkingtons, the Majors, the Dunnes and the Ades to bring up the supports and take their places when they are gone."

THE EARTHWORM AS A PROPHET

Philadelphia Record.

"The winter solstice is here, and the sun is on his way back to us. But the common earthworm is unwilling to admit that winter is here," said a weather observer yesterday. "This morning I found an earthworm on the pavement in Franklin Square—dead, of course. He had gone astray and perished by coming in contact with the cold stone. As there is no frost in the ground, he had not yet gone into winter quarters. Later I poked my cane into a worm hole and turned out several lively fellows. What does this mean? It means that the worm knows a lot. His place at the end of the year is ten feet under ground, in a little cell he has prepared for himself, and whither he goes to escape the frost. He refuses to go now, because there is no serious winter in sight. I remember in the winter of 1877-'78 dandelions bloomed every month in northern and central New Jersey. Maybe the lowly worm predicts a similar season."

USING BRAINS ON THE FARM

The most productive farms of the country are those of the northwest. This is not because the natural conditions are more favorable in that section that in others—the south, for instance—but because the northwestern farmer is a stickler for system in his business. He does nothing by guesswork. He keeps books and takes a strict accounting of expenses and income. He knows what it costs him to grow his crops and when he has marketed them he knows what his profit or loss has been. He knows the value of keeping up his machinery and his stock and of taking advantage of newest methods. He is a reader of newspapers and magazines and keeps abreast of the progress of the world. Year after year the farmers are mixing more and more brains with the brawn and guano they put on their fields, with most satisfactory results.—Savannah (Ga.) News.

Their Little Jokes.

The other day a counsel, engaged in a case which property of various descriptions was involved, made a long and rambling speech referring to each kind in turn.

His monotonous delivery had sent nearly everyone to sleep, when he suddenly startled them all by abruptly changing his voice as he exclaimed to the judge:

"My lord, I will now address myself to the furniture."

"You have been doing that for some time, I think, Mr. Wells," remarked the judge, sweetly, amid universal tittering.

Now, there was another judge who heard this anecdote, and thought of storing it up for some future occasion, and while his camera is a recent addition to his vast collection of costly toys he is already growing tired of it since he has been unable to obtain a single good photograph.—Washington Times.

Too Heavy a Task.

"You had a lot of fun last winter, didn't you, teaching that pretty Miss Peachie how to skate?"

"Yes; but last winter ended it."

"Did she learn how?"

"No; but she's grown too stout."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PAT SAVED THE PENNIES BUT POSTED THE LETTERS

There is a good story told of old Patrick Green, who has worked at the Bush stores, in Brooklyn, for years. Green's inability to keep up to date is nothing against him. He is a watchman and not a poet. So when Foreman Reilly last week gave Green four pennies and two letters and told the old man to buy two stamps and paste one on each letter, he knew that Green had to have explicit orders, and would follow them explicitly. He also admonished the old man to be careful about putting the two letters in the box at the corner after the stamps had been affixed. Green came back in about 10 minutes, his face aglow. He placed the four pennies in Reilly's hand and exclaimed:

"There wasn't no one lookin', Faith, an' Oi was mighty sure of it, too, and so I just put them in the box an' took it on a run as fast as me ould legs would carry me"—New York Globe.

HUSKED CORN FOR A LIBRARY

The women of Sterling are raising funds for a public library. A well-to-do farmer was asked to contribute. He made a proposition that he would allow the women to select fifteen of their number and he would give these fifteen all the corn from his place that they could shuck in one hour's time. This proposition was promptly accepted, and Saturday afternoon was the time agreed upon for the consummation of the deal. It appears that nearly all of Sterling was out to see the husking. A further arrangement was that the corn shucked by the women was to be brought to town and sold to the highest bidder. A neat sum of money was netted.—Kansas City Journal.

MOST COSTLY CAMERA OWNED BY THE SULTAN

Although it is strictly against the Mohammedan law to photograph or make any picture of a human being the prohibition does not extend to landscapes and the sultan of Turkey is the owner of the most expensive photographic camera ever manufactured. Every bit of the metal is solid gold while the parts usually made of wood are ivory and the bellows are of white morocco. The entire outfit cost $7,000, although the camera takes a picture only four by five inches. Although he is accompanied by a professional photographer, the sultan does not profit by the advice of his instructor, and while his camera is a recent addition to his vast collection of costly toys he is already growing tired of it since he has been unable to obtain a single good photograph.—Washington Times.

Too Heavy a Task.

"You had a lot of fun last winter, didn't you, teaching that pretty Miss Peachie how to skate?"

"Yes; but last winter ended it."

"Did she learn how?"

"No; but she's grown too stout."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Handsome Calendar for 1906

This calendar consists of 3 sheets, 2 being very handsome figure pieces, without any advertising matter on them, and the third being the calendar. We will send this beautiful calendar to any address on receipt of 12c for postage and packing.

Order at once, if you want one. The supply is limited.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE BLADE'S REVISED WATCH LIST

FOR 1905-06

WALTHAM AND ELGIN MOVEMENTS

This season The Blade offers its readers a selection of first-class watches at prices lower than ever made before, and much lower than can be purchasd elsewhere. The cases are the best quality of gold filled cases made, and are fully guaranteed. The reliability and accuracy of the Waltham and Elgin movements are so well known that they need no special description from us.

If you want a thoroughly reliable watch, this is your opportunity to get one at a very low price.

The 25-year cases are plain or engine turned, an extra charge being made for hand engraved cases.

The 20-year cases are plain, engine turned, or engraved. No extra charge being made for engraved cases.

All watches are sent by registered mail, all charges prepaid by us.

The men's watches in the following list are all 18 size. The ladies' watches 6 size. We can furnish any size and any grade of Waltham and Elgin movements, and will be pleased to quote you prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $13.75
Extra for engraved case.$1.00

No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case $11.00
Extra for engraved case, 80c

No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $15.00
Extra for engraved case.$1.00

No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case $12.60
Extra for engraved case...80c

No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $11.20

No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case $8.75

No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $12.25

No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case $10.00

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case $5.30

No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case $6.75

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $12.00
Extra for engraved case.. 80c

No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $13.25
Extra for engraved case...80c

No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $10.50

No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $11.75

SPECIAL.

Men's Nickel Silver, open-face cases, with 7 and 15-jeweled gilt Waltham and Elgin movements.

No. 85—7-jeweled gilt $4.75

No. 86—15-jeweled gilt $5.75

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

WATCHES WATCHES WATCHES

Special Holiday Season Offer.

No gift is so much appreciated by boys and young men as a handsome and reliable watch. We have just purchased a limited number of very fine, 12-size Watches. The 12-size is the smallest men's watch made, and is the favorite size for boys and young men. In fact, it is the popular size for every one who wants a small, thin watch. We are going to offer these watches to our readers at a very low price.

DESCRIPTION.

CASE—Twenty-year, gold-filled, open face, screw back and bevel plain; engine turned and engraved.

MOVEMENT—Seven-jeweled Elgin or Waltham.

PRICE—Our price to Blade readers is only.....$8.50

This watch cannot be purchased at any retail store for less than $12 to $15.

Get your orders in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SPECIAL A

17 Jewels. 20-Year Case.

We offer our readers for the holiday season the best watch offer ever made. The case is a 20-year, 18 size, gold-filled, hunting, plain engine turned or engraved, fitted with a 17-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is, Hunting case.....$13.00
Our price is, Open Face.....$11.00

Get your orders in early, as we can only get a limited number of these watches.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SPECIAL B

This is a 16 size 20-year, plain, engine turned or engraved hunting case, fitted with a 15-jeweled Walton or Elgin movement. Our price.....$13.75

Or the same movement in a 16 size open-face, nickel silver case.....$9.50

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES AND GIRLS

The O size is now the popular watch for ladies and girls. It is small enough to be worn as a Chatelaine, and is generally worn that way.

The case is 20-year, gold filled, Hunting, plain, engine turned, or engraved, and is fitted with a 7-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is only.....$11.75

If you wish to give your wife, daughter or sister a handsome Xmas present, give her one of these watches.

Get your order in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Incloss a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6410—A Unique Design.

The woman who likes to have variety in her apparel and designs that are not like those of all her friends will be pleased with the accompanying suggestion for a dressing sack. French flannel was used for material with stitching and flat pearl buttons for adornment. The aim of beauty and service are both successfully realized while the making is effected with little labor. The sack is fitted

about the neck by tucks while a shaped neckband stitched on the edges serves as a trim finish. Two tabs on the right front serve as fastening while the tab idea appears again at the opening of the sleeve. The sleeve is in one piece with the sack, having its only seam a continuation of the shoulder seam. The sack resembles the mandarin cut and is very graceful and unusual. Challies or another woolen goods is well suited to the design. In the medium size 4 yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6410—Sizes, small, medium and large.

6414, 6415—A Modish Street Gown.

In Paris, everything is circular in skirts. Trotting, carriage and reception gowns all show the smoothly fitted skirt top and the graceful folds of the circular model. Here is a new gown of dull green henrietta with tucked taffetas and huge buttons for adornment. The waist fits glovelike about the shoulders and has only the width required across the chest for the fulness at the waist line. It closes in surplice fashion with a collar of embroidered batiste finishing its edges. The chemisette is removable or not as de-

sired. The crushed girdle ends in a point in front and four buttons mark the closing. The buttons may also trim the skirt about the lower edge and prove very effective. A gown of this kind is one always in use upon all sorts of occasions and may be dressy or simple as preferred. Cashmere, albatross, camel's hair and silks are also suggested as material. In the medium size the suit requires 8¾ yards of 36-inch material.

Two patterns—6414, sizes 32 to 42 inches bust.

6415, sizes 20 to 30 inches waist.

The price of these patterns is 20c but either will be sent upon receipt of 10c.

4781—One-Piece Military Dress and Cap

The soldier instinct in the small boy is one to be encouraged rather than repressed, as it inspires him to stand straight, to obey orders and develop politeness. So every boy should have a military outfit and the one shown here is not only of good style and easily made, but serviceable and becoming. The dress consists of one piece with seams on the shoulders and under the arms. Round brass buttons close the dress on the shoulders, the same being used on the

cuff as decoration. The front is adorned with gold braid put on in the design of three bars. This should make the small wearer hold out his chest for pride. The belt is broad and fastens in front beneath a real army buckle. The cap is made of the material of the dress and has narrow gold braid for adornment. A band of the same fastened to the sides of this small "Tommy Atkins" comes down over the face in front. A dark blue or white cheviot or serge may serve as material. For the medium size 2 yards of 36-inch goods are necessary to the development of the pattern.

4781—Sizes, 2 to 9 years.

6404—A Graceful Negligee.

There is nothing so essential to feminine comfort as a pretty negligee that can be donned for the morning repast or put on when the weary wanderer returns home and desires her "4 winks" with ease of body as well as mind. The most sensible models in these comfort gowns are simple in design as any great amount of frills and furbelows will only be crushed and soon lose their dainty freshness. Here is a gown hanging straight from the neck and shoulders and belted loosely with a ribbon girdle. A broad, round collar lends a great deal of grace with its ruffle of lace or pleated silk outlining it and continuing to the lower edge in front. The neck is sure to be becoming and not so open as to expose one to the cold. The gown is very easy to construct and the least experienced may undertake it without hesitation. For materials, challies, henrietta, cashmere, French flannel, oriental silk or pongee, as well as lawn or

dimity are suggested. For the medium size ¾ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6406—Sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

4777—A Neat Little Cloak.

Every lass needs a cloak and she wants it a la mode just as well as mother. A pleasing little coat is sketched which is easily made. It requires no fitting and but the sewing of the underarm and shoulder seams to make it ready for collar and cuffs. The double breasted style is best for small wearers as it gives warmth and looks more sturdy. Several rows of

stitching are a nice finish for the cuffs and collar and front edges. A blue, red or white cheviot, serge or broadcloth would make this a warm and pretty coat and the collar may be trimmed with a narrow braid if desired. For the medium size the pattern calls for 2¾ yards of 44-inch material.

4777—Sizes 4 to 12 years.

4765—Girl's Combination Skirt and Underwaist.

In the simple little undergarment shown here we have a fitted waist and to which may be attached a yoke skirt or if preferred the latter may be buttoned on. This style is well suited to the figure of the growing girl and the yoke skirt helps a great deal in giving shape to the figure. The full portion of the skirt may be of

embroidered flouncing or of the plain nainsook or longcloth with tucks and embroidery as adornment. The neck and arm edges may be prettily finished with a narrow embroidered edging and a ribbon-run beading will prove an attractive finish. Cambric and muslin as well as lawn are also used for these undergarments. For the medium size 3 yards of 36-inch material are needed.

4765—Sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

SLUGGERS FOUND GUILTY

Chicago Union Men Are Convicted on Charge of Conspiracy.

Summary of the Gilhooley case:

Crime committed	April 13
First arrests	April 13
Case called	Sept. 18
First juror obtained	Oct. 3
Jury completed	Dec. 2
Testimony commenced	Dec. 4
Testimony completed	Dec. 22
Arguments begun	Dec. 24
Case concluded	Dec. 26
Number defendants	12
Number convicted	7
Discharged	3
Pleaded guilty	1
Fugitive	1
Time of trial (calendar days)	102
Cost of jury	$17,308
Cost of entire trial	$45,000

Chicago, Dec. 30.—Five officers of the Carriage and Wagon Workers' union and two hired sluggers last night were found guilty of conspiracy, and all of them will be sent to the penitentiary, unless they are granted new trials.

The severest punishment was inflicted against Charles Gilhooley, leader of a gang of sluggers. He was sentenced to the penitentiary and fined $2,000. The other union men who were found guilty by the jury are Henry Newman, financial secretary of the Carriage and Wagon Workers' Union, No. 4; Charles Casey, secretary of the union; Edward Shields, recording secretary; Charles H. Deutsch, member of the executive board, and Marcus Looney, a hired slugger. Frank Novak, another member of the executive board, was found not guilty.

OCEAN RACING SCHOONER.

Bristol, R. I., Jan. 2.—An order for an ocean racing schooner, eligible for the 90-foot class, has been placed with the Herrshoffs, and the preliminary work of laying down the boat has been begun at the shipyards here. The yacht, it is understood, will be 87 feet at the water line, about 126 feet over all, and is to be constructed of steel.

DRIVING OUT THE NEGRO

Alfred Stone Calls Attention to Danger in the South

Baltimore, Mr., Dec. 29.—Alfred Holt Stone, of Washington, today read a paper on "The Factor of White Competition," at the sixth session of the American Economic association.

Mr. Stone took the position that in attempting to estimate the future of the negro our first duty should be to try to learn the truth as to his past and present economic status. This is difficult, because the census figures do not speak conclusively for themselves but have to be interpreted, thus leaving the way open for numerous individual conclusions and deductions based upon the same data. He illustrated by mentioning the different estimates of even the primary fact of the amount of the negroes' wealth. Mr. Schurz placed it at $300,000,000; Mr. Edward Atkinson at $750,000,000; Professor Kealing, a colored authority, at $1,000,000,000, while a committee of the American Economic association estimated it about $800,000,000. The greatest fact in the negroes' past economic history, Mr. Stone believes to have been the absence of white competition in the south. The gravest factor in his future is the steady increase of such competition.

He quoted numerous negro authorities on the effect of this competition in northern cities in driving negroes into menial occupations, and concluded that the masses of the race had but little to hope for in this section. In fact, the leaders of the negro, with singular unanimity, agree that the destiny of their people must be worked out in the south and upon the soil. Hence, the question of white competition in the south becomes one of paramount importance. Mr. Stone quoted at considerable length from statistical data gathered by himself, showing the comparative results obtained by negroes and Italians growing cotton side by side.

The figures covered a series of years and showed that when the two classes worked under identical conditions, on the same plantation, the Italian succeeded very much more than the negro, both in the amount of cotton produced and in the matter of saving what he earns.

Mr. Stone says that the ability of the white foreigner successfully to grow cotton in competition with the negro is no longer a matter of question or experiment. As to the extent to which they will come into the south and supplant the negro, he does not express an opinion, but thinks it will largely depend on the negro himself. If the latter continues to invite such competition by his improvidence and unreliability, unquestionably it will come. When it does come, there seems to be nothing in such a situation to prevent a repetition of the disastrous results already witnessed in the north.

CORN-HAULING CONTEST

Iowa Farmer Draws 109 Bushels on One Wagon.

Webster City, Iowa, Jan. 1.—How much corn on the ear can be loaded into one wagon and be hauled by one team for a distance of five miles?

Farmers south of the city have been debating this question, and two of them entered into a friendly contest the other day to test the matter and learn for a certainty the capacity of one wagon when it comes to holding Iowa's favorite crop. The discussion was started when Selmer Adams, who resides near Saratoga, hauled a load of corn to Kamrar which contained seventy-one bushels and fifteen pounds. Sim Murphy, a neighbor of Adams, believed he could beat this record. He loaded his wagon to its full capacity, and when he reached Kamrar with it the load was found to weigh ninety-one bushels and fifteen pounds, or just twenty bushels more than Adams' did. Then Adams borrowed all the sideboards he could scrape together in the neighborhood, filled his wagon with as much as he thought one team could haul, and took it to the Kamrar scales. It weighed a total that was astonishing, and will surprise all who know anything of hauling corn. There were just 108 bushels and sixty-five pounds on the wagon! The distance that both Murphy and Adams hauled the corn was about five miles.

Of course, the excellence of the roads contributed largely to the ability to load so much corn on one wagon, and haul it with safety with one team over five miles of country highway.

DOG, PARROT AND BIRDS WILLED $15,000.

New York, Dec. 30.—The fact that Cecelia A. Wolsey, who was formerly on the vaudeville stage, under the name of Idilian Western, bequeathed $15,000 for the care of her dog, parrot and a cage of love birds, became known yesterday, when her will was filed. Miss Wolsey died a week ago.

Harriet E. Gates, a friend of the dead woman, is charged with the care of the animals, and Miss Wolsey's will provided that she shall have the use of the $15,000 for that purpose.

VICTIMS OF THE WRECK

Twenty-five Men and One Woman Lost With Bark.

Victoria, B. C., Dec. 29.—Twenty-five men and one woman, it is believed, drowned when the British bark Pass, of Melfort, foundered on the rocks off Amphitrite Point, Tuesday night, as told in these dispatches yesterday.

The salvage steamer Salvor, maintained at Esquimalt by Lloyd's agency and the Canadian government, started for the wreck, from which wreckage is still coming ashore. The greater portion of the wreckage, all of which is much broken, is washing on the rocks in a small bay a quarter of a mile east of Amphitrite Point. Settlers from Ucleulet, the nearest village, about seven miles from the wreck, have started a systematic search for bodies. The bodies of the three men already found were buried. Captain Gaudin, agent of marine, who is waiting advices from Ucleulet, has instructed Captain Harris, of the steamer Salvor, to spare no effort in the endeavor to recover the bodies of the bark's crew.

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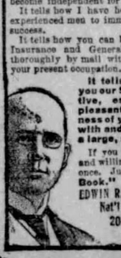

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IMMIGRANTS SWINDLED

Lose Over $1,000,000 a Year, Says Supt. Kilburn.

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 1.—Criticisms of the policy of the state bank department, especially in connection with the failure of certain of banking institutions of the state during the past year, form an important part of the annual report of Frederick Kilburn, superintendent of banks, to the legislature, made public last night.

Mr. Kilburn also has some interesting things to say of the swindling of immigrants. "After a bank fails," says Mr. Kilburn, "and disclosures of dishonesties are made, it is wondered why such things could go on undiscovered so long. It must be remembered that these frauds and deceptions are in most instances being carried on by men of unusual ability—men who stand very high among their neighbors, not only in business, but also in social, religious and political matters. Almost invariably they deceive the whole community, their business associates, their friends, and even their families. It is frequently an astonishing revelation to all of these that the banker who has failed, defaulted, and perhaps absconded or killed himself, is not a man of wealth, as well as the ideal of honor and business integrity."

He recommends that the banking department should have authority over railroad and steamship ticket selling agencies, which in conjunction with their business receive deposits of money for transmission to foreign countries.

It is charged, Mr. Kilburn says, that through those foreign agencies, "immigrants are swindled out of more than a million dollars every year, a part by flight of bankers after they have accumulated deposits of from five thousand to fifty thousand dollars, but more by their accepting funds from newly arrived immigrants for the purchase of steamship tickets, with agreement to transmit them to friends or the relatives of the immigrants in Europe. "These funds or tickets, he says, are often transmitted and when complaint is made to the banker the immigrant is tricked or frightened into not carrying the matter further.

Of the general conditions of the state, the superintendent says the volume of business and improvement in condition have been considerable and practically continuous. The increase for the year in aggregate resources has been $64,000,000, and for two years $140,000,000, representing "a total never before equaled."

Of savings banks the report says that the growth of deposits from July 1, 1904, to July 1, 1905, was $88,838,853, an amount larger by about fifteen million dollars than was ever reported before for any one year. The total deposits July 1st were $1,252,928,299, and the number of open accounts 2,513,570.

The gain in resources by savings banks, banks, and trust companies for the year was more than $148,000,000, or $256,000,000 in excess of that for the previous years.

SIX MEN UNDER ARREST

Assassin in Vicinity When Former Governor Met Death.

Boise, Idaho, Jan. 1.—It developed yesterday that the assassination Saturday at Caldwell of former Governor Frank Steunenberg, with a dynamite bomb, was perpetrated by someone in person by pulling a wire that exploded the dynamite as the former governor was closing the rear gate of his home. It was at first thought that the bomb was arranged to explode automatically when the gate was opened. It also developed that two bombs were used, both being exploded simultaneously by means of wire and waxed twine, remnants of which were found today on the lawn.

The conviction grows that Steunenberg was murdered as a result of his activity in crushing miners' strike riots at Coeur d'Alene in 1899. On this theory one man was arrested, but his name is kept secret by the police, who say evidence against the prisoner is strong. Five other men have been detained on suspicion.

Former Governor Steunenberg, who stood seven feet in his stockings, was well proportioned, seemed to think that he had been shot, according to incoherent remarks he made to those who rushed to his aid. He remained conscious until he died, 25 minutes after the explosion, but he could not answer questions or talk intelligently.

Shoshone county has offered a reward of $10,000 for the apprehension of the murderers, and has sent its sheriff to assist in the search. It was in that county, in the northern end of the state, that the Coeur d'Alene riots occurred in 1899. It is probable the funeral will be held in Boise, the body lying in state in the capitol building.

While governor of Idaho, Steunenberg became widely known. He favored toleration to Mormons, although not a Mormon in belief. He strenuously attacked the strike rioters during his two terms as governor. He caused some comment during a visit to New York by stalking through the streets in sombrero and without a necktie.

FORTUNE UNDER A ROCK

Hunter Discovered It While After a Rabbit.

Burlington, Vt., Jan. 1.—A fortune of nearly $50,000, has been found by Frank W. North's son James.

For years there lived among the foothills of the Green Mountains an old man known in the village as the "miser." He owned about ten acres, and when he first bought the land thirty years ago he erected a shack that afterward served as his home. He owned a cow, a broken down horse and a few hens.

He lived in seclusion, rarely being seen except by hunters. When approached he was civil, but would not converse beyond answering simple questions. So far as known there is but one person to whom he ever made known his history, and she is Frankie Clay, daughter of Ernest Clay, a farmer, who lives two miles away. Frankie is fifteen years old, but she made the acquaintance of the man four or five years ago, and he developed a fondness for her.

The recluse died a few weeks ago and the records of the town had to be searched to find his real name. The deed whereby he acquired title to his property was made out in the name of Henry W. Walton, and his residence was designated as Troy. The man was buried by the town, and, as no heirs appeared, his property reverted to the schools, in compliance with a state law.

No notice was paid to the death of the man until the Norths discovered the fortune, and now the entire town is discussing whether the money will go to Mr. North and his wife, whether it will revert to the schools, or whether some relative may not be found.

Because of the discovery of this money Frankie Clay has been questioned closely and has told a story that may lead to identification of the dead man. She says he told her his name was John Allen and that his home was in Poughkeepsie, where he was born and brought up. The girl says he never told her of the details of his life, but often spoke to her about a girl whom she (Frankie) resembled.

The discovery of the fortune was accidental, as no one supposed Allen had any money. North's dog on the trail of a rabbit, chased the animal under a bowlder near the hut. As there was apparently no way the animal could escape, North seized the limb of a tree and, using it as a lever, overturned the bowlder. Beneath it he found a wooden box, inside of which was another box containing gold, silver and bills, amounting to more than $10,000 and stocks and bonds representing $30,000.

The Norths still retain the fortune, although it has been placed in a bank for safe keeping. They do not intend to turn the money over to any one until the law compels them to do so.

EARTHQUAKE IN AUSTRIA

Vienna, Jan. 2.—A series of severe earthquake shocks were felt at about 8:30 this morning at Agram, Chili, Laibach, Marburg and Gratz. Buildings cracked and the inhabitants fled panic stricken from their houses.

EXPECT TO SEE LORD.

Californians Start for Michigan to See Christ Coming.

Santa Rosa, Cal., Jan. 1.—Several Santa Rosans intend starting east this week to meet the Lord. They are positive in their belief that the Savior is to reveal Himself to His chosen ones at Benton Harbor, Mich., shortly after the first of the year, and they are disposing of their personal effects in anticipation of the journey to see the Heavenly King.

Those who intend taking the journey from this vicinity are headed by Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Norton, who are enthusiastic over the matter. They talk of nothing else, and are continually answering questions regarding the proposed advent of the Savior to interested listeners. They are firmly impressed with the belief that the Lord is to reveal Himself at the time and place mentioned, and that they will meet Him in such a manner as to be changed from mortal to immortal.

The believers do not anticipate being translated, but declare that they are the Lord's chosen people, and that they will be permitted to remain and inherit the earth, as well as any good things prepared for them from the beginning of time.

The number to whom it is believed the Lord will reveal Himself at Benton Harbor is 144,000, and the local believers declare that these are the people of the house of David, who were dispersed throughout the earth as a punishment for sin. This, according to the reckoning, is to be the third and last time the Lord will gather His own unto Himself, and those who do not accept this opportunity are doomed to everlasting punishment.

Mr. and Mrs. Norton claim that while many people will go from this city and vicinity, large crowds are also expected to start for Benton Harbor from Sacramento, Oakland and San Francisco and other coast towns in the near future.

THE BONES OF MONSTER

Remains of Enormous Animal Found Near Calgary,

Calgary, B. C., Jan. 2.—While on a hunting trip recently H. A. Crofton, of this city, came across some fossilized remains. From the few specimens at hand it is impossible to make a surmise as to what species of extinct monster the animal belonged, but the size must have been enormous.

The find was made in Dead Lodge canyon and the attention of Mr. Crofton was arrested by some of the original bones protruding from a cut-bank. Investigation showed them to be embedded in a sandstone formation, and it was necessary to obtain tools and put in some hard work before the remains were even partly uncovered.

Work was started in from the bank, and the developments were watched with great interest. When the excavation proceeded far enough a large portion of the remains of some extinct monster were revealed.

Owing to the difficult nature of the work it was not found possible to uncover more than a small portion of the remains, but the vertebrae and ribs were laid bare.

According to Mr. Crofton, the backbone is as large as a man's body, and the portion exposed is about seven feet in length. Attached to the vertebrae were eight ribs of enormous size, measuring three or four feet in length, some of them a foot or so in width. There has been no time for further investigation, but three of the fossilized bones have been brought in by the discoverer.

They are all broken but can be easily fitted together. As to what portion of the body of the animal they are from is purely conjecture. Judging from appearance, one which is broken into three pieces is probably a section of the tail. It is about ten inches in diameter and four inches thick. Through the center is an opening which possibly contained the spinal cord. Another, which is also broken, has the appearance of having been connected with one of the joints. One large piece, the only one which is whole, looks as though it was a hoof at one time.

A bone which has the appearance of a thigh-bone has been forwarded to authorities in the east for examination, and their opinion will be awaited with interest. If the remains are all recovered and in fairly good condition, Mr. Crofton has made a discovery which should be of value and interest to scientists.

Dead Lodge canyon, where the discovery was made, is one of the most weirdly interesting places in the territories. It is situated between 22 and 25 miles northeast of Bantry, on the C. P. R. main line, which is its nearest point from the railway, and on the banks of the Red Deer river.

TWO BOYS FIGHT WOLVES

Heroically Protected Herd of Cattle at Risk of Lives.

St. Cloud, Minn., Jan. 2.—From the town of Albany, in Sterns county, about 25 miles from here, comes one of the most serious reports ever heard in this part of the country of a fight with wolves which took place two days ago, and in which two boys, Nick and John Groetch, the sons of a farmer, killed three of the hungry beasts with clubs.

A veritable pack, numbering, according to the story of the boys, nine or ten full-sized wolves, attacked a herd of cattle belonging to the boys' father.

The cattle were frightened, and scampered about the woods near the border of a large slough, where the cattle were at the time the wolves made their appearance.

The wolves killed two yearling calves and several of the full grown cattle were seriously torn and bitten by the claws and teeth of the famished animals.

The boys were out on the ice of the slough at the time of the attack, and, thinking that the number of the wolves was smaller than it proved to be, attacked two of the brutes that had downed a yearling. They managed to kill both of these in the fight.

They saw several more tearing away at the flesh of a calf, and risked their lives in fighting the pack. Before the wolves took fright and fled another of their number had fallen.

The boys brought the skins of the wolves to the city yesterday and claimed their bounty at the auditor's office. They were paid $30 for the three animals, and many of the hunting enthusiasts of the city have set out to fight the ravaging animals, which, ever since Sterns county was inhabited, have devasted the sheep and cattle of the wooded section every winter.

A WELL SPREAD TABLE

And the Man "Fell Out" With It.

A manufacturer in Missouri says he started out as a young man with almost perfect health, but that, "by the time I was 24 my digestive apparatus was so completely wrecked as to make my life a positive burden.

"I was neither a hard drinker nor an inveterate user of tobacco—my condition could not be charged up to these things.

"I had simply ruined my digestion by a course of living common among those who indulge in unwisely selected food and deny their appetites nothing. And so years passed, during which every sort of food seemed to do just the opposite of what it should have done with me. A well spread table was offensive to me. The sight or smell of food, made me deathly sick. In brief I had dyspepsia in its worst form, and spent many a hard earned dollar for remedies which did me no good whatever.

"This was my condition when a friend insisted that I should try Grape-Nuts food, and to please him I consented, expecting to derive no more benefit or pleasure from it than I had from other prepared foods that I had tried. But I was most happily disappointed.

"For more than a year I ate positively nothing but Grape-Nuts—it was my soup course, my meat and my dessert. I never tired of it, and grew steadily fatter and more hearty, till I put 40 pounds of good solid flesh that had never been there before, on my bones. My dyspepsia is gone—the memory of a terrible nightmare.

"I am well now—seems like I cannot be ill—and Grape-Nuts is still found on my table, in one form or another, at every meal, and it is never out of supply in my home. A meal without Grape-Nuts is a mighty poor meal for me." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

AFTER STANDARD OIL

Investigators Have Secret Report for President.

Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 30.—At the outset of the investigation into the operations of the Standard Oil company, now nearly concluded by the United States government, there was discovered, of course, an intimate relationship between the production and transportation, both of the crude and finished product, writes Raymond from here, to the Chicago Tribune. The Standard Oil company could not live a day in opposition to any independent concern which would spring up, if it were not for its practical control of the transportation business.

This control dates back a long way, and is practically coincident with the day when John D. Rockefeller, of Cleveland, after doing a profitable business in company with Mr. Andrews, the mechanical genius who developed the oil business, organized the Standard Oil company and began to control the output of America. Ownership of pipe lines, unfair rebates from railroads, and finally ownership of railroads themselves have made the Standard Oil company what it is today, the greatest monopoly and the most dangerous plutocratic agency in the world.

This is the fact which was first brought to the attention of the government agents, and they have been led to see that an attack on the Standard Oil company cannot hope for success unless, at the same time, almost every railroad line in the country is brought to book and made to see that a rebate to the Rockefeller combination is just as illegal as a cut rate to the Colorado Fuel & Iron company, or any other corporation.

Vast Rebate System Revealed.

I have been informed that the investigations of the department of commerce and labor have led in the direction of uncovering a gigantic system of railroad rebates which has been built up in almost every city of the United States. This is but a continuance of the original policy of the Standard Oil company. John D. Rockefeller went into the business of refining oil in Cleveland more than a generation ago. He made his first start in defiance of the opposition of refiners in New York, Pittsburg, and the oil cities. It was under his direction that Cleveland at that time became the greatest center of oil refining in the country.

He probably never would have succeeded in distancing all his competitors, however, had he certainly never would have progressed to the point of organizing the Standard Oil company if he had not learned the artful secret of playing off one railroad corporation against another. The scene of his operations was at Cleveland, which was on three Lake Shore railroad, and which, of course, was dependent on the Vanderbilt system for its outlet to the seaboard. The New York Central and Pennsylvania were engaged in a fierce struggle for trade in the newly developed oil regions in the embryonic days immediately after the civil war.

Rockefeller's First Step Easy.

When one comes to think of it, it was really one of the easiest things in the world for Mr. Rockefeller, at Cleveland, to insist that he should be given a rebate on his freight rate to the seaboard, to make it possible for him to compete with Pittsburg refiners and those which were established or were about to be built, within the oil region itself.

Miss Tarbell, in her story of Standard Oil, has told the beginning of the whole system of railroad rebates in greater detail and in much more authoritative fashion than I have time to do. It is a fact which records prove, none the less, that the Standard Oil company, as organized by Mr. Rockefeller, derived the essence of its being from the unfair and discriminatory freight rates it received, first of all, from the Lake Shore railroad, and later on, as its operations were extended, from other lines. Mr. Rockefeller was a smart enough business man to play off the New York Central against the Pennsylvania. They were both striving to secure the profitable business of the oil belt. Mr. Rockefeller had developed the largest refining business in the country, and he insisted that the railroads should recognize this fact. Every railroad running into the oil region had a sliding scale of freight rates. Business was immensely profitable at almost every figure, and they could afford to pay large rebates to favored shippers and still make plenty of money.

Railroad Forced to Terms.

It was the financial genius of John D. Rockefeller which evolved the principle that there should also be a sliding scale of rebates. That is to say, he insisted that the biggest shipper should have the biggest discount, and when he had once persuaded the railroads to agree to this principle, the supremacy of the Standard Oil company was instantly established.

Railroad rebates, illegal discriminations and unjust favoring of the large shipper as against the smaller one are, therefore, the corner stone of the Standard's monopoly of the oil business. This fact will be the principal one brought out by the government agents. They will show, not in the published report but in the secret one submitted to the President for his guidance, that the system of railroad rebates continues to this day practically as it was established in Cleveland 35 years ago. The investigations of the government experts show that from a purely financial standpoint not a single barrel or tank of oil is shipped anywhere in the United States without the Standard Oil company being given the benefit of discriminatory rates.

In many places today, unfortunately for the public, the Standard Oil company is the only shipper. In such cases rebates are not necessary. If there is only one shipper, and if he have influence enough with the railroads, all they have to do is to publish a low rate for oil. Then there is no rebate, no discrimination, no possible chance for government interference.

Oil Money Controls Railroads.

In more than one instance agents of the government have worked on the relations between the Standard Oil company and some particular railroad at a great shipping point. They have discovered that Standard Oil money controls the railroads. They have found that men who are peculiarly interested in some subsidiary Standard Oil company have also been stockholders in the railroad. Then they looked in vain for some open connection between the two corporations.

Yet after all the facts are simple. If, for instance, there was only one oil company doing business in the city of Indianapolis it would not have to have a rebate. Every road running into that city could make a rate for carrying oil which would meet the actual cost of transportation, and at the same time allow for a fair profit. This rate would be open to all the world, because the Standard would have no competitors in that field. The rate, of course, would be discriminating, because it would be much lower than that given, relatively speaking, to shippers of coal or grain. Yet this is not a case with which the government has anything to do if the proposed rate regulation were to be passed by congress. The rate on oil would be adjusted by the Interstate commerce commission in the long run, so that it would have the same relation to the tariff on coal or wheat, as would be fixed by actual cost of transportation.

These are cases which cannot be reached by the law as it exists at present, but there are hundreds of other instances already developed by the government agents which show that the Standard Oil company, through its control of railroad combinations, by ownership of stock or otherwise, secures illegal rebates on product whenever those rebates are necessary to crush out competition.

All Competitors Choked Off.

Wherever there is an independent company—and there are a few, but a precious few, in the country—the Standard Oil company is given secret rebates which are not extended to its competitors. There was a time when the Standard Oil company secured unfair advantage in freight rates, either by threatening to go out of business or to divert its products to a rival railroad line. That day almost entirely has gone by. The Standard has made so much money that it has been compelled to invest its profits to the best advantage. It naturally sought to control the transportation lines over which its own product is carried. The result is that Standard Oil money is found behind the large percentage of the great trunk lines of the United States. Here and there is a director or heavy stockholder, who likewise is interested in the Standard Oil company; his influence is invariably exerted to secure an advantage for the wonderful "system" in which he is heavily interested. One railroad magnate after another successfully has appealed to the Standard Oil company for money with which to finance some new deal.

Pipe Lines Aid to Control.

This money always has been supplied in abundance, but there inevitably has followed a demand for certain concessions in the way of freight rates on the Standard products.

Thus the great oil corporation, by virtue of its position as a heavy stockholder in many of the railroads of the country including, of course, the more important lines, has completed its control of the transportation districts. Side by side with this has come the construction of independent pipe lines, so that the product of the oil fields of Kansas can be run to great refineries in the outskirts of Chicago, at Whiting, Ind., and thence the same means of transportation is afforded for the finished products to the seaboard. Above ground and below it the Standard Oil company seems to have been able to control transportation rates throughout the country, and this will be the principal feature of the report which will be submitted to President Roosevelt by Commissioner Garfield before the last snow melts.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS.

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.
Let the New Year find thy heart and thy soul ready for all that may come to thee of good, of pleasure, of pain, that so thou mayst keep serene and joyful.

THURSDAY.
Do not fear to make good resolutions lest thou be not able to keep them, for in their very making there is something gained in a movement towards a higher ideal.

FRIDAY.
There is always a possibility that the coming year holds greater blessings than the year that is dying, therefore look with courage and hope to its dawning.

SATURDAY.
Remember that there is no limit to the power of thought, and that brave thoughts win battles.

SUNDAY.
Set self aside, that there may be a free channel in thy heart, through which the infinite can pour torrents of hope and healing. If thou hast not already done so, begin with the New Year.

MONDAY.
Wait! There is a Voice within each of us directing the way, and by humbly listening we shall not miss the guiding word.

TUESDAY.
He who is immersed in what concerns person or place cannot see the problem of existence.

She Desires to Enter a Protest

LONGING FOR THAT WHICH IS DENIED

EMILY S. BOUTON.

In these later days I have often wondered how mothers could be serene under the trial of seeing their boys start for college. Bright dreams of honors, worked for and won, cannot fail to be shadowed by the possibilities of broken limbs, injured spines, and perhaps loss of life through the rough sports, the hazing, the initiations, which today form a part of the so-called educational life.

"My boy has lost a whole year out of his college course," said a bright woman in my presence not long ago. "I do not care so much about the time," she continued, 'for he is young enough to spare that; but he has suffered much, and I question if he will ever again have the same strength and vigor that were his, and which would mean so much in the game of business or professional life that he must play in the future."

"How was he injured?" I asked, when she paused in her earnest speech.

"Football!" she replied in a voice quivering with excitement and feeling. "Can you not write something about it?" she urged. "Can you not show how brutal it is, and how dangerous; how we mothers suffer to see the boys we have loved and watched and tended from the time we held them in our arms until they were ready for college, brought home maimed and broken by what they call sport?"

"Useless!" I said in response to her plea. "This thing has to run its course. Just as all contagious diseases do, until the people are aroused sufficiently to seek to remedy the evils. Besides I am a woman, and no woman is supposed to be able to enter into the manly desire to excel in athletics, so that my words would have no influence."

"Well, you can protest, anyway, whether it produces any effect or not. There will be some satisfaction in showing how women feel about this matter," she said earnestly.

And so I do hereby protest, not only in the name of this mother, but in that of all mothers who have suffered or may suffer from college brutalities, especially from those of the game of football, for which there is so much present enthusiasm. And every woman who has read the record over of the past year's casualties, by which bright, brave boys just upon the threshold of a strong young manhood, have been made permanent cripples or invalids, some of them sent to their death, must, in her heart, join in this protest.

The evil to be corrected does not, however, lie wholly in the physical disability and pain inflicted upon individuals. Bad as that is, the trouble goes far deeper. It lies in the brutalizing effect these sports, as now conducted, have upon the college youth generally. The excitement which banishes all tenderness and care for others from the nature, which makes the severest accident important on the one side only as it changes possible victory into defeat, and on the other as a cause for rejoicing, simply arouses the savage, brutal instincts that man has not yet overcome or gone far enough away from to be forgotten. Anything which blunts the sensibilities and brings indifference to suffering, by so much diminishes the chances of a future noble manhood. For it is true that the highest ideal of manhood includes with physical and moral courage and bravery, a chivalric tenderness and gentleness that revolts at any touch of brutality. Society needs not only strong men, brave men, brainy men, but gentle-men as well.

Out-of-door sports, properly conducted, are a splendid means for physical development. Every thoughtful mother knows that this is necessary for the success which she desires for her boy. Health means power. Yet its seeking should not involve needless dangers to life and limb, nor the blunting of the moral nature. These are the effects of present college conditions with respect to football, hazing, and initiations.

True education demands a symmetrical development of the physical, intellectual and spiritual being, and this forbids the cultivation of any at the expense of the rest. Exuberant spirits, youthful energy and unlimited ambition in recreation demand a wise guidance and a teaching of self-control just as the intellectual and spiritual nature needs direction. And this is why mothers—especially those who have suffered as the one I spoke of in the beginning is suffering—protest against the brutal recreation customs prevailing in our colleges and universities. All possible freedom should be given to the young, but freedom ought not to be allowed to develop into a license that hinders the growth of a manly self-control.

Everybody must have noticed that quality common to human nature, alike to men, women and children, which makes the thing one cannot have the most desirable, the most longed for, and sometimes the hardest worked for of anything in the world. I do not now mean money, because, at present, the dollar seems to stand pre-eminent, and perhaps, so far as material matters are concerned, necessarily so, but in other ways this almost universal quality makes itself apparent. Here is an example:

A little group of women were talking together. The subject came up as to what was the greatest ungratified desire of each. One after the other gave expression to her inward longing for some "unattainable," but one quiet woman held her peace. At last some one questioned her as to what was her ungratified wish.

"Well," she answered, "I may surprise you, but what I most desire is freedom to go out nights."

After the laugh her announcement had caused subsided, she explained herself. She was a widow, and the mother of two young children with whom she lived alone in their pretty home. Passionately loving lectures, music and the drama, she yet denied herself such entertainments because she would not leave her youngsters without her own watchful care. It was this persistent denial of what was sometimes an almost insupportable hunger that made her feel at the moment that her greatest desire was "freedom to go out nights."

Hearing this little story recalled Ruskin's expression of his "wants" in a letter to a friend. After some wishes about matters of art, he wrote amusingly:

"I want to get everybody a dinner who hasn't got one. I want to macadamize some new roads to Heaven with broken fools' heads; I want to hang up some knaves out of the way—not that I've any dislike for them, but I think it would be wholesome for them, and for other people, and that they would make good crow's meat. I want to play all day long and arrange my cabinet of minerals with new white wool; I want somebody to amuse me when I'm tired; I want Turner's pictures not to fade; I want to be able to draw clouds, and to understand how they go—and I can't make them stand still, nor understand them— * * * * and I can't do anything and don't understand what I was born for."

I imagine we have all felt that way sometimes when we could not bring to pass what we desired. Have you ever noticed, however, that, in nine cases out of ten, if fruition is denied, the time comes when, looking backward, we wonder at ourselves that it seemed so necessary to our happiness? And if we do not thus wonder, what is expressed in the poem, Lucile, may be true of us:

Yet there's none so unhappy, but what he hath been
Just about to be happy, at some time, I ween;
And none so beguiled and defrauded by chance,
But what once in his life, some minute circumstance
Would have fully sufficed to secure him the bliss
Which, missing it then, he forever must miss.
And to most of us ere we go down to the grave
Life, relenting, accords the good gift we would have,
But as though by some strange imperfection in fate,
The good gift, when it comes, comes a moment too late.

In truth, however, I do not believe in the pessimism of the last few lines. If a gift is "good" in the true sense of the word, it is always "good." When the desire has ceased, the gift, for us, has lost that quality, and its entrance into our life affects us neither the one way nor the other.

The true philosophy lies in learning to accept with serenity whatever of disappointment may come after all is done that can be done rightly. Yet it is certain that persistent and unvarying thought and effort will win in almost all cases. Failure for the most part is the fruit of swerving purpose, or of energies weakened by hours of gloom and discouragement. Working faithfully, enduring patiently, with faces "turning towards the light," whatever denial of our hearts' wishes there may be, will prove, at last, a final good.

THE WATERFALL.

Elf and sprite and pix and fairy
Haunt the torrent's flashing spray;
I can hear their twinkling laughter
As it tumbles on its way.

See from yonder blackened boulder,
Cupped and creviced, peers a gnome;
Nods and beckons me to follow
To his pale, enchanted home.

Where the sapphires and the rubies,
Hanging in the vaulted night,
Glance and glimmer, dance and shimmer,
With a dim, fantastic light.

Hark! the rasp and clash of voices
Where the waters rush and roar!
Hark! the elfin pipers playing
Where they plash upon the shore.

Tiny hands amid the ripples
Beat applause and faintly gleam;
Light, mysterious, mocking fingers
Whirl the leaf upon the stream.

Elf and sprite and pix and fairy
Haunt the torrent's flashing spray;
Ever sounds their tinkling laughter
As it tumbles on its way.
—Robert R. Logan in American Magazine.

The Cozy Corner

BOOK TALK.

I have read, and enjoyed, the Cozy Corner for some time, but have failed to hear from anyone who is riding my particular hobby, so will ride it forth with all possible speed.

No doubt many of you have tried the splendid plan of reading aloud to the family circle in the long winter evenings, and after trying it, have realized the selfishness of reading to one's self, some charming story. True, it is, not always easy to please all tastes in the choice of a book, but it is good discipline for each to yield, in turn, to the others and something can be learned from any book!

The Blade serial stories are among the best current fiction, and these we never miss, but read them right along with our other literature, coming as they do, but once a week.

Perhaps you may be interested in our reading for one winter. For some time we attended school in Glengarry and shared the joys and sorrows of Ralph Conner's good, honest people of that place. How they toiled and suffered and, through all, showed the stuff of which heroes are made!

Cooper came in for a good share of our attention that winter and after reading four of his best novels, we felt that we had quite an insight into the Indian character, and we also appreciated the fact that we had been brought nearer to Nature than ever before, through the wild, woodsy freedom which seems to pervade all of Cooper's works.

Then what a change to take up Timothy's Quest, by that charming author, Kate Douglass Wiggin. Such a beautiful story of child-life as she portrays. One moment the tears were ready to fall as we read of Timothy's quest of a home for his baby sister, but ere they fell, would come peals of laughter at some quaint saying of that same remarkable young man.

And then, right along the line of sunny books, that make one feel "the joy of living," comes dear Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch—that woman of homely philosophy, who seems to hit the truth exactly when she says: "Your feelings are like raspberry vinegar; if you're skeered to death to use them and keep on savin' 'em, first thing you know they are done evaporated."

What a grand piece of philanthropy it would be if a copy of that book could be placed in every home in our land; think of the good cheer it would carry with it, and it would be a special boon to invalids, or people with sad hearts.

I intended to give a full account of one winter's enjoyment in the realm of of fiction, but lest I weary you, will just give you a glimpse, and if I am welcome this time, will come again.—Frances Adelle.

AN INQUIRY.

Mrs. J. Y., one of The Blade Cozy Corner Circle, asks that a recipe—or directions—for making rennet cheese on a small scale be sent to The Blade. This recipe has been given several times, but of anyone will send it again it will be published for the benefit of this friend.

RAILROAD YEAST.

In answer to the inquiry for making this yeast, "A Grandma" sends the following: Scald a teacup and teaspoon in hot soda water so they will be perfectly sweet, then fill the cup half full of milk or warm water, add half as much of soda and salt as will lie on a dime. Thicken with whole wheat, or Graham flour until the batter is thicker than for pancakes. Keep in a warm place over night, but take care it does not scald.

Next morning add one and a half tablespoonfuls of this batter to the usual amount of water and flour for four loaves of bread, and proceed as with any bread.

The sponge made in this way, should be ready to mix in loaves in an hour, or in less time if kept warm.

HER REASON FOR THANKSGIVING.

I have not been in the habit of talking to you, though I always listen to all you have to say, and enjoy this one-sided conversation very much. But I feel that I would like today to tell you for what I had especial reason to be thankful on the Thanksgiving day this year. While I did not have chicken, duck or turkey for my dinner, I had a nice oyster pie, and a mince pie after that, and I felt that I had my Lord's blessing. I had my health and a comfortable home, and for these I thanked the good Lord who had so blessed me. Hoping to hear from others on this subject, I will say good-bye.—Mrs. T. Green.

COMING LATER.

A very interesting letter from "Hoosier Lu." is crowded out for want of room, but will be given next week. Others—it is hoped—will send in the results of their Christmas receiving, so we may be prepared to make many pretty things next year.

CANNOT GIVE THEM.

Once more we must say that addresses for private correspondence on business matters cannot be given, and when letters for mailing to parties who write to The Blade are once sent from the office, the paper is in no way responsible for them, whether or no they are answered. We sometimes forward such letters for the accommodation of our subscribers when they are sent in a stamped, unsealed letter, but will not take any responsibility regarding them.

THE NEW QUEEN OF NORWAY.

Maud Charlotte Mary Victoria, youngest daughter of Edward VII, King of England, was born November 26, 1869. She was married July 22, 1896, to Prince Charles, second son of Crown Prince of Denmark, who is now king of Norway.

—From The World Today.

HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS.

After the Christmas finery of chiffon, or elderdown, has been worn until it is soiled, it is generally thrown into the ragbag as past helping—or given in charity (?) to some poor person to whom these things are about as useful as rubber boots to a goose. For cleaning chiffon, shake as much of the dust as possible from it, then sprinkle thickly with a powder made from two parts starch and one of borax. Let this lie a few moments, then, with a soft cloth or brush rub all over the surface, especially the most soiled places. After going over it thoroughly, sprinkle some clean powder on it, fold and lay it away for a day or two where it will be free from dust. Then rub again, and shake well, and in almost every instance no further application of the powder will be necessary.

If elderdown jackets or waists are washed with a good soap—wool soap is preferable—and soft water, sufficiently rinsed and hung on the line and turned occasionally as one would a blanket that was washed, they will be clean and as good as new, without any of the trouble usually supposed to be necessary in washing such goods.

Every one becomes tired and annoyed by the unsealed envelopes containing advertisements left at their door, and usually consign them to the waste basket. A way by which they can be made of some use is to cut off the gummed part and many ways will be found for using these strips. For a tear on the leaf of a book, or the edge of sheet music, these are just the thing with which to repair the damage; or they can be used as labels for jars, etc.

Shoes will last longer and look better if the dust is carefully wiped off them as soon as one enters the house.

If you wish to give the little daughter something that will make her happy for many hours, make her a long dress of cambric or silesia. Make it "real long" behind and with a round neck and elbow sleeves, full enough to put on over her ordinary dress, and she is then ready to play she is a "grown up lady" at any time. This, of course, applies only to such children as are young enough, and old fashioned enough to enjoy such simple pleasures. For the up-to-date child of ten a silk party dress and an invitation to a card party would be more pleasing.

When you, or one of the children, come into the house with your fingers tingling with cold, do not hold your hands downward, before the fire. Hold them up and they will become warm without any of the painful feelings that follow warming them in the usual manner. The reason—for there is a reason for everything—for this is that when the hands are held down the blood rushes into the fingers and causes the pain, whereas if the hands are held up, the circulation is restored more gradually, and with less pain.

One of the most convenient "little things" for the comfort of a guest is a hassock placed for her use at the table. For a short person it is very tiresome to sit through a meal when the chair is so high that one's feet hardly touches the floor, and the hassock gives relief from the uncomfortable position.

In using silk on a sewing machine it will sometimes run off the spool too rapidly, and tangle. This can be avoided by making a little pad of woolen goods, cutting a hole in the center and slipping it over spool-post, under the spool.

For those who refuse oranges at breakfast on account of the difficulty in eating them with a spoon, the juice may be extracted with a lemon reamer, and served in small glass cups as the first course at breakfast.

If a saw is used instead of an axe in cutting a hard shelled squash, it will be easier and save much waste of the squash.

Are you ever troubled when you go out on a cold day by having your glasses "steam" so you cannot see through them? If so try this: Wipe them with a cloth wet in alcohol before leaving the house and you will have no trouble. This is done with the window glass in show windows of shops, and will prevent the frost from covering the glass.

Another way of caring for your eyeglasses is to wash them with soapy water before starting out in a cold day.

THE COOK.

Hard Sauce for Puddings.

Cream two tablespoonfuls of butter with one cupful of sugar, soften with a tablespoonful of hot milk, and beat with a fork until light and frothy. Then add flavoring. This gives a more satisfactory sauce and increases the quantity, than when the milk and beating is omitted.

Ginger Syrup.

Make a syrup of sugar and water, as sweet as you like, then boil in it candied ginger cut in small bits and cooked until the syrup is well flavored. The ginger can be bought for about 30 cents a pond, and half a pound will make several dishes of the sauce. It will be every bit as good as the syrup bought prepared, at an expensive price.

Spiced Prune Sauce.

Pit the prunes, wash and stew them with vinegar, cloves, cinnamon and a little sugar; press through a sieve and serve with poultry, or veal.

An Iowa woman claims that the best way to prepare pumpkin for pies is to grate it, drain over night in a cheesecloth bag, then cook as you would a custard pie with milk, eggs and seasoning.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR SMILE.

M. G. R.

One of the 'Cademy boys wandered into the M. G. R. rooms this morning and as he has a very good recommendation from the Schoolma'am, he is welcome:

I have been a silent reader of the M. G. R. column for some time but could not make up my mind to venture in until Miss Prudence hinted that its disbandment was possible and I do not want such a thing to happen as I have too much pleasure from the letters to be willing to spare them.

I have especially read and enjoyed the letters from Cleo Davis. She is in my class in the 'Cademy and I can assure you from what I know of her that she is one of the kind that "does things"; would that we had more like her.

I missed the last reception of the M. G. R., but if I can succeed in making myself an agreeable member, I hope to attend the next one. Yes, you may take this as a gentle hint for an invitation. I cannot hope to be as entertaining as Zack Stubbs, New England Girl or others I could mention, but you might use me for "filling," as "Isabel" says, and though I am not so very large, I think I should be able to hold a chair down "for a' that."

I have been in the 'Cademy for some time and get along all right with the school mistress, though she knows me by another name than the one I hope to be known by in the M. G. R. It is noticeable that at a first visit, some people become too talkative, and lest that should befall me, I will say good night, from the—"Black Knight."

After a long absence, our "Jolly Spinster" again visits us. I know I have failed to keep my promise in regard to writing to the M. G. R.'s, but have been away from home and did not know what was doing in our column.

The autumn was most glorious and interesting to me, but there is always something sad in the change from the beauty of summer to the beauty of winter, when—

"The meanest twig on the elm tree
Is edged inch deep with pearl."

The autumn is soon gone, the flowers and many colored leaves will disappear, Nature will have hushed her children to sleep; the song birds joyously depart on their trackless pathway to the sunny southland and our consolation is that they will return to us in the Springtime and—

Fill the woods so full of song
There seems no room for sense of wrong

Now we have the grand sunsets to admire, when the sky is one mass of color from the deepest reds and yellows to the paler tints that gradually fade away and lo! the sky is hung with stars that have been waiting for the bright tints to disappear before their light can shine.

Who can look upon these things and not see the great power beyond; the power that gives us these beautiful pictures from which we can learn so many lessons of the love and kindness of the Lord toward us, and seeing, who can refrain from saying, "How can I thank Thee, Oh Lord, for all thty benefits?"

I admire the principle shown by Cleo Davis, but think she should lend her influence toward bettering the condition of the world by regularly attending some place of public worship unless her excuse is sickness or distance.—"Jolly Spinster."

Being one of the M. G. R. girls who knows something about the question mentioned some time ago, I'll say I prefer the choice of being "a young man's slave," but that does not mean that I am not also his darling. A good reason for such a choice is the pleasant association in the courtship of a happy young couple which will ever live in their memory. Then it is reasonable to think that an old companion, would not have the natural interest and sympathy in either the trials and tribulations, or the pleasures of his young wife, as would a husband nearer her own age.

We have been having some excellent letters of late, I think. I enjoyed those of Helen and Indiana Wabash very much. I approve heartily of the plans of Cleo Davis and the suggestions offered by Missie, and will act accordingly.

In reading Irving Bacheller's book entitled Eben Holden, I felt that it was not all fiction, but that many of the incidents of love and adventure were true. How bright the world would be if every one would take it as did "Uncle Eb."

I felt differently about "Ben Hur," by Lew Wallace. It spells fiction all the way through. I must say I think the second page of The Blade looks blank when Elizabeth Ayres' contribution is absent. We must all be proud of our dear New England Girl that she remains so sweet and unchanged after receiving so much petting and praise—all of which she deserves. As I have taken all the time I can spare from my Christmas gifts, I will wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.—Anne Laurie.

KIDS.

I wonder why some Pas have none,
And others have so many.
It seems the poor Pas have the most,
And rich ones haven't any.

The richest man I know in town
Has just one small boy only;
But Pa says, Gad! he pities him
In that big house so lonely.

It seems to me 'twould be so nice
If kids all come out even;
And when I asked Pa why they don't,
He said, "Be quiet, Stephen!"

Then fam'lies all'd have bills like Pa,
For us five kids together,
He says, would bust a cattle man,
We wear out so much leather.

But when the circus comes to town
Pa's glad he has so many,
For he has more fun takin' us
Than if he hadn't any.

My Pa says some day that he'll be
Too old to go workin',
And then he hopes that none of us
Our duty will be shirkin'.

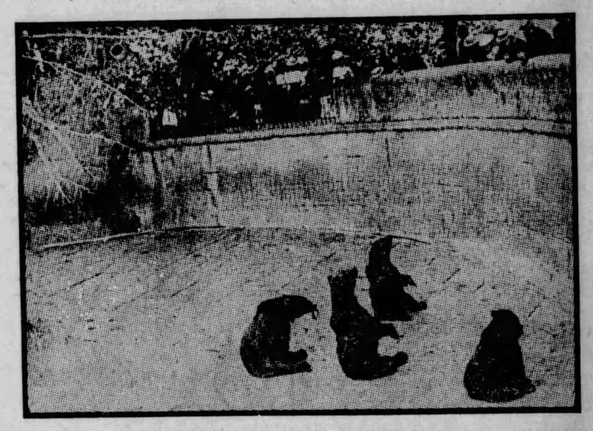
You bet we won't! We all love Pa,
But wouldn't it be funny
To have your father hangin' 'round
And askin' you for money?

I've 'most a quarter in my bank
To buy a bullet-moulder,
But now I think I'll save it up
For Pa when he gets older.
—May Kelly, in January Lippincott's.

The Bears of Berne.

Big bears, little bears, from life size to half an inch in length—in wood, stone, ivory, silver, chocolate, soap—on the city arms, standing sentinel before the handsome public buildings—in solemn procession on the quaint old town clock, peering down at the market women from street fountain, floating on flags, dangling from watch chains—at every turn in the fine old city of Berne, Bruin confronts you, till the climax is reached in the Bear-pit. Here, you may lean over a wall and look down upon seven or eight lazy fat bears—native Swiss—kept at the city's expense, in as comfortable quarters as ursine heart could desire.

They will gaze at you fatuously, and assume ridiculous, suppliant attitudes in the hopes of an offering of carrots from the stand hard by; an appeal you will hardly resist, for these are no common circus bears, but a part of Swiss history.



In 1191 it came to the ears of Duke of Berthold V, of Jahringen, that his people and their cattle were falling victims to a specially ferocious bear whom no one could overcome. The brave Berthold, averse to a second master in his duchy, went forth to meet the beast in single combat. There was a fierce fight with resultant joy and gratitude among the humble folk, and bear steaks for the gallant duke. As was the custom in those days, he ordered a chapel built on the spot where the fight had taken place; round this, sprang up a village, and so began the city of Berne (or Baren, meaning bears) in which ever since its founding above six hundred years ago, living bears have been kept in memory of Duke Berthold's doughty deed. Once a year the city parliament meets at a banquet at which bear meat plays a conspicuous part on the menu—partly from sentiment and association, and partly to prevent the Bruin family from increasing beyond the convenient number of seven or eight. Some of the old bears are fierce and dangerous, in spite of their lazy captivity, and a grim fate has here and there overtaken heedless keeper or venturesome stranger. Quite lately, a man fell into the pit after the keepers had left for the night, and only by great difficulty was the fellow saved from the clutches of a 23-year-old bear who early in his career had tasted human blood and remembered.

A few years ago, a little village in the Canton of Berne, during a time of drought, was completely destroyed by fire. When all was over, and the blackened ruins lay everywhere cold and distorted, two carved wooden bears of life size, on posts at the entrance of one of the best cottages, still stood sentinel, unscathed by the flames—a striking tribute to the might and majesty of the Bernese Bruin.—Rachel Carew in Youth for January.

Bits of Wisdom

"The many opportunities open to every American cultivate that readiness which is called 'smartness.' The conditions of our life have made it necessary for each man to play many parts. Having tried all trades, and found all easier than is believed by outsiders, the American is ready to assume any duty that may fall to him. He is unused to acknowledge ignorance."

"'Jack-of-all-trades' and 'rolling stone,' it would be odd if the American had not developed a glibness and readiness of speech. Out of the fulness of mind and heart the tongue speaketh. A brain that has thought out many an odd job of tinkering is not likely to lose itself amid the mechanism of debate."

"We must learn to keep some time for ourselves; and not live up to the very margin of our days. Honest people always live within their income, but there are hundreds and thousands of us who are living beyond our incomes in the matter of time."

"The family life is kept fresh, sweet and inspiring by the habitual expression of tenderness and respect; in innumerable courtesies and attentions; in an expression of love and respect that makes the ideal clear and dominant in the home.

"A home without that sentiment that has its roots in an ideal conception of persons and relations, is like a lamp in which no light shines."

"The miscalled wisdom of experience is the old siren song of worldliness, sung in the ears of the dwellers in Mesopotamia before there were sails on the Mediterranean. It is the philosophy of the men and women who have exchanged their ideals for their comfort, and, because their ideals no longer live with them, believe that ideals have ceased to exist for everybody else."

"The largest checkerboard in the world is said to be situated in the Wellington public park, Greenock, Scotland. It is set in the ground, and occupies a space ten feet square over all, the board proper being eight feet square. The checkers, or draughtsmen, are made of iron and weigh sixteen pounds apiece. The board is said to be much patronized by the workmen in the vicinity of the park."

We have all read about rushlights, but few have ever seen one, or even the picture of one. In an illustrated article on folk-life in Cumberland in a recent magazine the rushlight is shown and described thus:

"It is about eight or nine inches in height, with a base of heavy polished wood, into which is fitted an iron upright, in which a strong spring holds the rushlight itself, which is manufactured from the pith of rushes dipped in hot mutton fat."

"Among other methods of 'taking the oath,' a most ingenious one is used by the Chinese. An illuminated yellow scroll covered with Chinese characters in black, is prepared from the Sacred Books by Chinese priests for use in British courts of justice in Burmah.

"The scroll is taken before the witness in a box, and a lighted match applied to it. Bending devoutly over the slowly burning paper John Chinaman calls upon his gods to witness his oath: 'That should his evidence be anything but the truth, and the whole truth, may he be burnt alive, even as the holy scroll before him.'"

"The devil comes in whenever and wherever man lets him. Dynamite is a divine force. God allows man to use it. He may use it to blast out rock for the foundation of a hospital or church, or he may use it to kill the doctor or the minister. The force is divine, though it may be used for undivine ends."

"The cyclopedia of knowledge is immense. It would till many volumes. But that of ignorance would be still greater. The shelves of no library would be ample enough to give it hospitality."—Arago.

"In England there is no uncertainty about the collection of letters. All over the country, in the smallest rural hamlet, as well as in the cities, the letter boxes have tablets which indicate the time at which the next clearance will be made. After a clearance the carrier changes the tablet and thus indicates that the box has been cleared."

HOW ELKS SHED AND RENEW ANTLERS

Elk shed their antlers about the first of February, though much depends upon the locality and upon the age and health of the animal. It often happens that one antler is carried several days after the other has been dropped. The new antlers push off the old ones, and when they appear they resemble scars on the animal's forehead, but soon take the form of two black velvet buttons, about the size of silver dollars.

As they continue to grow they gain in length only, and by the first of July they have attained their full size. If you could examine them now you would find them soft, rather flexible, nourished by blood and encased in a thick, tough skin covered with velvety fur. The antlers are now "in the velvet," as the hunters term them, in a most critical period for the owner, who seems to realize it, for he is careful to avoid contact with anything liable to injure them. Should an accident happen and the skin get broken or the antler disfigured, it might result in the elk's bleeding to death, or in his carrying a deformed antler until the following February. Through a process of nature the blood vessels that have fed the antlers are shut off about the middle of July, and then they begin to harden.

A few weeks later the elk may be seen rubbing them against trees or thrashing them about in the brush while endeavoring to rid them of the velvet, and in a few days it hangs in shreds and soon disappears entirely. The elk is now lord of the forest and is ready to combat with his rivals or enemies.—St. Nicholas.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR OCT.

New Work..... Buckeye Jr.
Solutions..... W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was one of the most popular religious writers of any age, and was born at Elstow, near Bedford, England, in 1628. He was brought up to his father's trade of tinker, and spent his youth in the pursuit of that humble craft, of which his name alone now serves to lessen the disrepute. When he was 16 years old he enlisted in the parliamentary army, and in 1645 was present at the siege of Leicester, where he escaped death by the substitution of a comrade in his place as sentry. After leaving the army he married, and soon after began to be visited with terrible compunctions of conscience. Hope and peace came to him, however in 1655, when he joined the Baptist church, becoming its pastor in a short time, and laboring successfully with his people for five years. His library consisted of a Bible and Fox's Martyrs. He died in London of fever in 1688.

ANNE TICK.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

What will be the weight of a slab of marble 8 ft. long, 48 in. wide, and 5 in. thick, if a slab of the same density, 10 ft. long, 3 ft. wide and 3 in. thick weighs 400 lbs.?

ANN ELIZA.

3.—WORD SQUARE.

x x x x x
x x x x x
x x x x x
x x x x x
x x x x x

1.—A descendant of Ephraim.
2.—Fortified by the Jews on the approach of Holofernes.
3.—Lobate.
4.—A genus of palms.
5.—A son of Ishmael.

NEWT.

4.—HIDDEN FURNITURE.

Such air is very wholesome. The sun shines brightest overhead. Such food is not eatable. The bank was robbed last night. "I am Alpha and Omega, the first and the last." I would not go so far if I were you. This is an automatic lock.

E. SUGDEN.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell something about "Phoenix" who "rose from her ashes"?

BUCKEYE JR.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote—
"God is in all that liberates and lifts;
In all that humbles, sweetens and consoles."

LEWIS ANDERSON.

Answers to Puzzles of December 21.

1.—Reception committee—Messrs. Nemo, E. Sugden, Henry, George Vore, R. Davis, Perry Cross, Sherman, Newt, Lewis Anderson and Buckeye Jr.; Mesdames Hawkeye, Metta, Pauline, (Mrs.) H. Larned, (Mrs.) Mary Wilcox, Cleo Davis, Belle Burritt, Ill Nois and Nannie.

2.—Words forming Central Acrostic—Jewel, happy, guest, vicar, camel, table. Centrals—W. P. E. and C. M. B.

3.—Words forming double acrostic—Wash, Cora, Meow, omni, lean, loss, evil, trio, thaw. Primals—W. C. Mollett. Finals—H. A. Winslow.

4.—Io-ta, wa-it, id-le, ea-sy. Iowa Idea.

5.—Elmer Richards, Geo. W. Haseltion, Milton, Emery.

6.—The three kings of Cologne is a name given to the three Magi whose bodies are said to have been brought by the Empress Helena from the east to Constantinople, whence they were transferred to Milan. Afterwards in 1164, on Milan being taken by the Emperor Frederick, they were presented by him to the Archbishop of Cologne, who placed them in the principal church of the city, where, says Cressy, "they are to this day celebrated with great veneration." Their names are commonly said to be Jasper, Melchior and Balthasar.

St. Nicholas is said to have been the patron saint of boys. He is supposed to have been the bishop of Myra, and to have died in the year 326. The young were universally taught to revere him, and the popular fiction which represents him as the bearer of presents to children on Christmas eve is well known. He is said to have supplied three destitute maidens with marriage portions by secretly leaving money at their window, and as his day occurred just before Christmas, he thus was made the purveyor of the gifts of the season to all children in Flanders and Holland, who put out their shoe or their stocking in confidence that Santa Claus, or Knecht Clobes, as they call him, will put in a prize for good conduct before morning.

WITTE IS SLATED TO GO

Rumor Is Again Persistently Circulated.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 1.—The report that Count Witte is booked for retirement in a few days is again being persistently circulated.

The Nasha Shisn, which declares it can guarantee the accuracy of its statement, says that M. Durnovo, minister of the interior, who is worshiped as an idol by the court camarilla, which believes that his stern policy alone can put an end to existing anarchy, has accomplished the downfall of the count and will be elevated to the premiership.

Investigation by the Associated Press, however, indicates that the report is baseless, certainly for the moment. Nevertheless, it is true that M. Durnovo has a powerful cabal of reactionaries behind him and temporarily seems to dominate the situation.

Count Witte is being attacked more fiercely than ever on the side of the Liberals, who charge that he is showing the cloven hoof and say that he might happen to fall between two stools.

At a meeting of the council of workmen last night, some delegates pending the organization of an armed revolution, advocated a recourse to the old terrorist plan of instituting a tribunal to try and condemn officials guilty of tyranny, to publish the reasons for such condemnation and then to execute the verdict of the tribunal. This, the delegates said, would be preferable to the indiscriminate killing of police and Cossacks who might be innocent.

Not satisfied with the protection given by the secret police to Count Witte, whose life is in constant danger, officers of the Peorobinsky regiment were detailed to guard the premier, but on Friday they declined to do further service in this connection, saying it was beneath the dignity of the guard officers to do police duty.

With the crushing of the revolt at Moscow, interest is now transferred to other places, where there are armed uprisings, especially in South Russia. Ekaterinoslav and the railroad to the Crimea are in the hands of revolutionaries and the troops were ordered today to retake them at any cost.

The situation is extremely bad at Bashmut, in White Russia, where the coal fields are located. Berdicheff, the Jewish center of Dvinsk, Kherson, the whole district of Odessa, Kremenchug, Alexandrovsky and the territory along the railroad between Moscow and Nizhni Govorod were placed under martial law yesterday. The revolt at Samara has been suppressed with much bloodshed.

WHITE FLAGS ARE FLYING

Revolutionists at Moscow Have Surrendered.

Moscow, Jan. 1.—White flags are flying from a dozen factories in the tenement houses of Presna district, where the revolutionaries made their last stand now bear mute witness to the end of the "December uprising in Moscow." The entire district is now occupied by troops.

During the night the vast majority of the members of the "fighting legions" either surrendered or, after throwing away their arms, endeavored to escape in the guise of peaceful citizens. Only the members who acted as a guard to the revolutionary committee stuck to their colors, and the surrender of this handful this morning furnished the last act of the sanguinary drama.

The staging of this last was admirable—a snow covered landscape, the small black residence with a tiny red flag fluttering from its gable, the end of Gorbatoff bridge, black with the guns of the artillery and a thin encircling line of the Seminorsky regiment of the guard, broken only directly in the line of fire. Suddenly there was a flash of red fire from the mouth of one of the guns, and a solid shot plowed through the walls of the house. A few spluttering shots replied from a window. The cannons spoke again and again until a dozen shots had been fired.

It looked like murder to the spectators on a hill and so evidently thought the officer in command of the battery, which ceased fire. A reserve company of the Seminovsky regiment then advanced and fired volleys at the upper windows. At the third volley a white handkerchief attached to a bayonet was pushed through a shattered pane. It waved frantically, and all was over. The little garrison of thirty marched out and laid down their arms, a strange collection of rifles and repeating shotguns. All had revolvers.

Strange to say, not one of the men had even been wounded, and when they found that they would not be immediately executed they appeared to be rather relieved that the end of the struggle had come.

They gathered around the soldiers' bivouac, sertched their hands eagerly over the cheerful fires and begged cigarets from the guards.

COSSACKS AND DRAGOONS

Are Kept Busy Dispersing Crowds—32,000 Troops to Surround Livonia.

Riga, Livonia, Dec. 29—(via Eydtkuknen, East Prussia, Dec. 30.)—There has been no break in the general strike here. None of the newspapers appeared today. The inhabitants are not molested by the revolutionists. Otherwise the situation remains unchanged.

Several thousand revolutionists assembled yesterday at the building of the Socialist organization for the purpose of holding a general meeting, when a force of troops arrived unexpectedly. The infantry surrounded the building while the cavalry barred the adjacent streets and quick-firing guns were placed at the corners of the streets nearest the hall. After these preparations had been made, the commander of the troops entered the hall with a company of infantry, and announced to the revolutionists that they were surrounded. He asked them to quietly disperse and to deliver up their arms, as otherwise the building would be bombarded. Most of the leaders, however, had escaped unnoticed through a secret door leading into the courtyard. The remainder declared that they had no arms, whereupon they were searched by the soldiers. Those on whom arms were not found were allowed to leave the building, while 160 were arrested after being disarmed. The building was then occupied by the troops.

Cossacks and dragoons are constantly galloping through the streets, dispersing crowds wherever they are gathered. The dragoons especially seem to be furious, and are shouting and striking everywhere about them. This action is probably in revenge for the treatment of their comrades at Tukum and Talsen.

The revolutionaries are posting placards in five languages ordering the inhabitants to disarm the police and soldiers, and to barricade the town. The people, however, frequently tear down these placards.

A heavy snow is falling in this direction.

It is said that the new governor general with 32,000 additional troops is planning to uproot the revolutionary movement by surrounding Livonia and Courl, and driving all the revolutionaries into a bag-shaped corner of Court, between Riga and Libau, where they will be annihilated, warships cutting off all escape by sea.

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FISCAL REFORM THE CRY

Respective Leaders of Parties Address Large Audiences.

London, Dec. 30.—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the premier, and Arthur J. Balfour, the former premier, respective leaders of the two great parties now drawn up in battle array in the United Kingdom, addressed large audiences last night.

The premier spoke at Dunfermline, Scotland, making fiscal reform his battle cry. In answering a question he said he did not favor a separate independent legislature for Ireland, but intimated that the country should have a legislature subordinate to the imperial parliament.

Mr. Balfour, talking to a sympathetic audience at Queen's hall, London, asked: "Will you have fiscal reform or home rule, for this is the true issue of the campaign?"

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman said the Liberals would fight protection and fiscal reform during this campaign as they did while in opposition, while the former premier said that fiscal reform would be the first great question with which the Unionist party would have to deal whenever it was returned to power, because it was a question in which the welfare of the country was bound up.

Mr. Balfour plainly indicated that the whole attack of the Unionists throughout the present campaign would be centered on the assumed intention of the Liberal party to give Ireland control of its own affairs through an executive responsible directly to an Irish elective body. This Mr. Balfour believed would inevitably lead to separation, which he admitted would be preferable to the continued parliamentary turmoil consequent on half-way measures.

Discussing the fiscal question Mr. Balfour said the Unionists had done nothing because they wanted the mandate of the electorate before initiating a change of the policy which had been supported by the sanction of 50 years. He half-heartedly defended the education bill, which will be one of the most powerful weapons of the Liberals, saying it did not in any sense reach his idea, but it was the best that could be done.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman devoted almost his entire speech to an attack of the fiscal propositions of the Unionists, and said it was the duty of the Liberals to bury any party supporting Joseph Chamberlain.

Sir Edward Grey, the foreign secretary, speaking to his constituents at Belford, Northumberland, today, said that the carrying out of Mr. Chamberlain's policy would mean the ruin of the national prosperity. He assured his audience that the Liberals had no intention of granting home rule, but they hoped to do much for Ireland. With regard to Chinese labor he said that the stoppage of the importation of Chinese would be followed by the establishment of a responsible government in the Transvaal which would put the colony on an equal footing with other South African colonies.

TALES OF TERROR TOLD

Lates Reports of Fighting in All Parts of Russia.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 28.—Today's news from Russian Poland indicates that the general strike is extended. Wholesale arrests have been made in the cities. At Sosnovice, near the emperor's hunting lodge, an attempt has been made to blow up the barracks with dynamite.

The employes of the Riga-Orel railroad have again struck.

The Novoe Vremya reports that a meeting of railroad men at Rostoff-on-Don was bombarded by artillery and that 300 of those present were killed or wounded. The paper also says that all the Russia officials in Courland, except those at Mittau and Libau, have been driven out of that province.

From many places come reports that the enraged people are threatening the strikers and revolutionists with vengeance and massacres on a large scale are feared. At Moscow, the parties of law and order, the progressive moderates and other bodies have issued proclamations to the people denouncing the revolutionists as enemies of the emperor and the country.

A dispatch from Warsaw dated today says:

The revolutionists of the district of Wysokie-Mazowieckie, government of Lomzha, have appropriated all the district government funds. During the night of December 28 eighty armed men occupied the square where the public offices are situated, overpowered several night watchmen and drove off the policemen who hurried to the scene. The revolutionists then blew open the safes of the district treasury and took $243,000, of which $10,000 was in gold, $80,000 in silver and over $150,00 in paper. There were no troops in the town."

A dispatch to the rebels says that all goes well at Moscow, where an early victory is assured. The rebels deliberately keep afloat the story that several regiments have joined in the uprising, explaining the retreat of the revolutionists as the war office used to explain the Russian defeats in Manchuria, "as being part of a preconceived plan" to draw the enemy on.

The government authorities have taken elaborate precautions to prevent the execution of the threat to blow up the bridges of the railroads running out of St. Petersburg. Artillery has been posted so as to command the crossing over the Volga and also the smaller bridges of the Warsaw line.

In the Baltic provinces, however, the Lettish insurgents, while acting independently, have the same plan for preventing the arrival of reinforcements, but with better success. They sawed through the timber bridge at Kausika, forty miles from Reval, and caused a frightful accident to a passenger train, which fell through it into the river. The numbers of dead and injured have not yet been established. A troop train containing a squadron of the horse guards also has been wrecked and two other trains have been derailed near Harva.

In addition to the 150,000 rounds of ammunition taken by the Seminovsky regiment to Moscow from here, thirty carloads of ammunition were dispatched today. A squadron of the horse guards started from St. Petersburg today for Moscow.

General Mistchenko, who is ultimately destined to undertake the task of crushing the rebellion in the Baltic provinces, has been placed in temporary command of the grenadier corps at Moscow.

IT MEANS REVOLUTION

Morales Has Backing of Northern Part of Santo Domingo.

Cape Haytien, Hayti, Dec. 29.—The greater part of the Northern Santo Domingo is said to be in favor of General Morales, the fugitive president of that republic. It is understood here that Morales left the capital in order to join his partisans in the north, and General Rodriguez, the governor of Monte Christi, with his followers, have gone to meet Morales. Rodriguez's forces are said to be numerous. It is claimed here that the report that Morales intends to establish a new capital at Monte Christi is correct, and that he will use that place as a base from which he will endeavor to suppress the uprising of the Caceres party at the old capital of Santo Domingo. A censorship of all messages has been established at Monte Cristi. Important news from Santo Domingo is expected momentarily.

MOSCOW REVOLT ENDED

Strikers Trying to Make Terms of Surrender.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 29.—1:30 p. m.—The correspondent of the Associated Press at Moscow telegraphs that the scattered revolutionists there are only able to keep up a feeble show of resistance to the troops, and the workmen's council, realizing that the revolt is crushed, is negotiating terms for the strikers who participated in the uprising, with the view of calling off the strike on Monday. Nevertheless the radical papers of St. Petersburg continue to inflame their readers with stories of desperate fighting in the streets of Moscow, representing the revolutionists as being in complete possession of ten square miles of the city, which the troops with all their authority and machine guns are unable to pierce. These papers print columns of descriptive matter representing the revolutionists fighting valiantly behind barricades, standing on heaps of corpses of their comrades. The Molva prints an interview with a student who has arrived here from Moscow in which the student says that horror of the sights he witnessed was driving him insane and he was forced to flee. It seems established that fighting organizations of German and other socialist organizations came to instruct the revolutionists in the use of arms, the art of constructing barricades, and the manufacture of bombs. Although now it is only a question of time when the flames of open revolt will be extinguished, the Moscow revolutionists have made good use of their instruction to start fires elsewhere.

For the first time the provinces east of Moscow in the heart of great Russia are affected. At Zlatoust, a town in the government of Oofa, where a large government arms factory is situated, the workmen seem to be in complete possession of the town. They have seized the works, hoisted the red flag, have declared a republic, and all the authorities have been made captives and are threatened with instant death if troops are sent to Zlatoust. In addition the workmen have organized themselves into a small army and daily parade the streets headed by a band of music playing the "Marseillaise." Here, too, German socialists have appeared. At Samora, near Nizhni Novgorod, also a large manufacturing town, 20,000 workmen rose and attempted to march on Nizhni Novgorod, but were met by troops with artillery and were routed with the loss of several score of men. Eventually the workmen were driven back to Samora, where they erected barricades which the artillery have been firing at for two days. The workmen used bombs freely at Samora, which is now separated from Nizhni Novgorod, but a rising is expected at the latter place, which has about 95,000 inhabitants.

At Veronezh, South Russia, the workmen decided in favor of an armed revolution, but the authorities succeded in arresting eleven of the ringleaders, whereupon the revolutionists halted three trainloads of sailors of the reserve who were on their way to the far east. The latter responded to the appeals of the workmen and promptly joined them, marched into the town and aided in the liberation of the prisoners.

For a week past Zlatoust, a town of 17,000 inhabitants, government of Oofa, in the Ural mountains, has been in the hands of the revolutionists according to information received by the Molva (Russ). They have formed a local republican government and the red flag is flying over the government arms factory, the officials of which are held as hostages. The former local authorities threatened to summon Cossacks, but the revolutionists declared that if Cossacks appeared the officials of the factory would all be killed.

Agitation at Warsaw.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, Dec. 29.—Bands of Socialists are parading the streets here striving to enforce the orders for a general strike. They compelled the newspaper and insurance offices to close this morning and sent out gangs of youths to smash the windows of shops whose owners refused to close their establishments.

Traffic is much impeded on the Vienna railroad. Only two trains left Warsaw station today. Military engineers are maintaining traffic on the Mlava branch of the Vistula line.

CHINA FOR THE CHINESE

Growing Irritation in China Against Foreigners.

Pekin, Dec. 27.—The most conservative and best informed foreigners agree in expressing apprehension at the constantly growing irritation of the Chinese against foreigners, which, for months, has been gradually spreading through the country.

"China for the Chinese," summarizes the objects of the movement, among the chief promoters of which are male students educated abroad and new newspapers conducted by Chinese who have been educated in America and Europe. These papers are beginning to gain great influence.

The anti-American boycott has been followed by a discussion of China's wrongs at the hands of foreigners generally, and a determination to redress them. The hostility first shown against Americans has now extended to all foreigners. The Chinese are pleased at the result of the boycott in producing conciliatory orders from President Roosevelt, but the boycott is in nowise ended, and it is asserted here, continues seriously to affect American trade in the Canton and Yangtse regions.

The Chinese are so satisfied with the movement that they are talking of the boycott as a permanent weapon for the national armory. The newspapers advocate the boycott of Indian opium because of the action of the British assessor of the mixed court at Shanghai in ordering the imprisonment of Chinese women in the municipal jail instead of in the Chinese prison, which caused the recent disturbances there. One result of the present movement is to discourage concession hunting. The government has adopted a policy of Chinese control.

A DOG IS NOT PROPERTY

Court Holds It Cannot Be Stolen.

Bloomington, Ill., Jan. 1.—A decision in a dog case in Tazewell county this week will attract wide attention. It settled the unique point that a dog is not property, except as to ownership; it is not subject to levy and it cannot be classed as an asset in an estate.

It is neither a wild nor a domestic animal, and yet partakes of the quality of both. It is not an animal making its owner liable for trespass, as in the case of swine, horses or cows, and, in fact, has no standing of consequence in court.

William King was arrested, charged with the theft of a bull dog. His counsel raised the point that a dog is not property, and, therefore, cannot be stolen. He was sustained by the statutes, and Judge Worthington ordered his release.

WAR IN ECUADOR.

Guayaquil, Equador, Jan. 2.—The revolutionists under command of Colonel Teran, have captured Riobamba. A strong division under Secretary of War Larrea, has left Qinto to attack the revolutionists. Another division left here today. Guayaquil is quiet.

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SITUATION MOST SERIOUS

Governor of Puerto Plata Has Surrendered.

Turks Island, Bahamas, West Indies, Jan. 1.—Mail advices from Monte Christi, Santo Domingo, say the governor of Puerto Plata has surrendered to the revolutionists.

They also say that the Dominican cruiser Independencia has been given up to General Deschamps, who, with Generals Lemetrio and Rodriguez, has left for Puerto Plata with 250 men on board.

Gen. Barbara with 200 men, is in Altimira, a village fifteen miles from Puerto Plata.

Washington, Jan. 1.—The latest advices received at the state and navy departments from San Domingo are mainly corroborative of the press dispatches from the island and show that, while conditions are unsettled, all is quiet. As viewed in official circles here the situation is serious and the belief is expressed that a clash of the contending interests is probable.

From the tone of the dispatches it is evident that both sides are anxious there shall be no interference with American interests and that their property and other rights shall not be jeopardized as a result of the internal troubles.

They also show that telegrams from various portions of the island are being subjected to censorship.

ATTEMPT TO KILL WITTE

Armed Insurrection Threatened at Warsaw—Revolutionists at St. Petersburg Quiet.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 27.—The revolt at Moscow has practically been crushed.

A correspondent of the Associated Press says that the insurgents no longer have a chance and that they are making a last stand. He predicts that there will be no further heavy fighting. All the troops, he says, are now fighting on the side of the government.

Police and troops in St. Petersburg surrounded and captured all the members of the executive committee of the fighting revolutionary organization while they were discussing plans for an armed uprising here. They captured also the detailed plans for the uprising as well as large quantities of arms, bombs, etc.

It is understood that as a result of these captures the government has obtained extremely important information concerning the connections formed by the revolutionaries by the army.

A man named Schoolman was at the head of the executive committee, which numbered 47 members.

The government is confident that these captures practically put an end, for the present, to any attempt to repeat in St. Petersburg the uprising at Moscow.

No Immediate Danger at Capital.

The revolutionary leaders in St. Petersburg who on Sunday decided that it was absolutely necessary to precipitate an immediate conflict here as a diversion in favor of the revolutionaries at Moscow, reconsidered their decision last night on the ground that it would be sheer murder to send the proletariats into the streets. Nevertheless they voted to continue the strike and to use every means to force our all the workmen, but at the same time to hold themselves in readiness to take advantage of the situation in the event of the success of their comrades at Moscow.

In spite of the seizure here the leaders claim that large quantities of arms, including quick-firing guns, have been smuggled through Finland.

The weather is intensely cold and a foot of snow has fallen in the last 48 hours.

Rigid Martial Law.

The windows of the houses are stuffed with mattresses and blankets, and no light is showing. The police carry rifles with bayonets fixed.

General Doubassoff is enforcing the most rigid martial law, and no person is allowed on the streets after 9 o'clock at night.

About one-third of the workmen have left the city, and are traveling on foot to the villages, some of which are hundreds of miles distant.

Among the lower classes, which do not sympathize with the desire to overthrow the emperor, the feeling is becoming intense, and in many cases strikers have been beaten to death.

The correspondent predicts that the crushing of the rebellion is likely to be followed by the most horrible atrocities if the "Black Hundreds" are let loose.

Governor General Doubassoff, unknown to the public, is directing matters from his headquarters in the Metropolitan Hotel, which is barricaded and defended by machine guns.

Getting Desperate at Warsaw.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, Dec. 27.—street railroad employes struck last night and the employes of the steam railroads are expected to follow.

The revolutionists are threatening an armed insurrection similar to that of Moscow.

The military authorities are making every preparation, and have ordered the entire garrison to be ready for any emergency.

Detachments of infantry occupy the railroad stations.

The authorities have arrested many members of the trades unionists and a number of revolutionists.

12,000 Ready to Strike.

Lodz, Russian Poland, Dec. 27.—The workmen here threaten to begin a strike tomorrow and an armed rising in the coal mining districts also is threatened. It is declared that 12,000 men are ready to fight the troops.

Odessa Citizens Nervous.

London, Dec. 27.—A dispatch to a news agency from Odessa says that the strike there is only partially successful and that probably it will collapse. The strike committee is threatening to resort to arms, and the governor general has announced that he will deal in a drastic manner with any such attempt. The correspondent adds that while the people of Odessa are in a state of nervous tension, the city at present is tranquil.

Letter to Witte Explodes.

London, Dec. 27.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says that letters addressed in the same handwriting to Count Witte, General Trepoff and Interior Minister Dunovo exploded while being carefully opened in the general postoffice.

SMALL BOY THREW A BOMB

Incident Showing Ferocity of Struggle in Russia.

London, Dec. 28.—The correspondent of the Daily Telegraph at St. Petersburg, as an instance of the ferocity of the strugle conducted at Khartoff, relates as follows what he calls a "typical incident:"

"A little boy was seen approaching Konny square, where a detachment of Cossacks was stationed. The Cossacks, however brutal, draw the line at children, and the boy was allowed to approach unmolested. On arriving at the spot he paused, swung his right hand vigorously and then turned and ran. A violent explosion prevented the Cossacks noting his further movements.

"The boy had thrown a bomb, which plowed up the ground. Fragments of horses were all around and some of the Cossacks were convulsed in the agonies of death, while streams of blood were flowing along the torn-up roadway."

Work Resumed at Moscow.

Moscow, Dec. 30.—The electric lighting system was restored at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The streets are gradually assuming their normal condition. It is probable that the railroads will soon commence their regular schedules.

Work has been resumed in most of the factories. The town council is organizing a system for the relief of the families of the victims of the recent disturbances.

CITY LIKE BATTLEFIELD

Miles of Buildings in Ruins After the Fight.

Moscow, Dec. 28.—The backbone of the insurrection is broken and the uprising here is rapidly going to pieces. The revolutionists are able to keep up only a guerrilla warfare, but the ease with which they can move small detachments from place to place renders the task of suppressing them slow and tedious. The Brunnaia quarter has been cleared of members of the Drujina, as the fighting organization of the revolutionists is called. They have transferred their operations to East Tverskaia, consisting principally of sniping from the roofs of houses, occasionally throwing a bomb from advancing patrols and making off on the appearance of artillery. All the troops of the Moscow garrison, including the former disaffected Rostoff Grenadiers and the reinforcements which are employed in crushing the revolutionists, are still insufficient to thoroughly occupy the territory won, thus enabling the revolutionists to slip into vacated territory as soon as the troops move on. Many of the attacks on patrols are seemingly made out of a pure spirit of bravado since they are completely futile from a strategic standpoint. The remnants of the insurrection now lack cohesion or a head.

The city of Moscow bears the picturesque appearance of a battlefield. Officers are everywhere seen galloping through the streets or being driven about in rapidly moving sleighs, accompanied by escorts of dragoons or Cossacks. The center of the city for the first time today showed signs of life. The stores were reopened and the inhabitants who had been cooped up for five days were venturing out for a breath of fresh air.

The troops began operations this morning at the triumphal arch, bombarding and demolishing an immense barricade, near the car stables of the Belgian company, which had been built behind overturned tramcars. Thence slowly pivoting from the arch the columns swept eastward, clearing all the streets off Tverskaia and North Boulevard, which separated the battleground from the center of the city. Barricades were not so numerous in this region as was the case during yesterday's fighting and the troops encountered less opposition. A correspondent of The Associated Press accompanied one of the columns for an hour, during which time the soldiers of the "Drujina" nowhere attempted to hold the barricades. After firing a few shots they invariably scampered off. Sometimes the artillery fired at a barricade, but usually these defenses were taken without firing a shot. The work of destroying the entanglements and burning the material from which they were constructed was slow. Occasionally when the troops were fired upon from roofs the houses were bombarded, but the occupants had ample time to escape.

The positions of the troops in the Brunnaia district disclosed many interesting traces of yesterday's fighting which brought the walls of a hundred houses tumbling about the ears of their defenders. The Prokoroff cotton mill, the headquarters of the "Drujina," and many other houses for a distance of a mile between the boulevard and the triumphal arch were in ruins. Every street tributary of the Tverskaia boulevard was stoutly barricaded, as many as seven being counted within two hundred yards on a single street.

These evidently formed the first line of defense and the network of streets behind were barricaded at intervals. These barricades were left standing, the troops having strategically made a circuit to an open plain northwest of the city which enabled them to take the revolutionists in the rear, compelling the evacuation of the position practically without loss, as the revolutionists were unable to fight the artillery with revolvers, and they possessed few rifles. House after house showed yawning chasms produced by shells. The spirit shops and cheap lodging houses occupied by the student revolutionists were the principal sufferers. The barricades, though they could not be defended against artillery, were well constructed of telegraph poles, fences, heavy doors, iron courtyard gates and signs, all interlaced with wire. A lumber yard in the vicinity furnished material for thirty barricades. Red flags were still defiantly floating over some of the barriers, but throughout the district the correspondent saw neither "Drujinists" nor soldiers. It was like a deserted field over which the tide of battle had swept.

During the morning the revolutionists several times attempted to intercept convoys of ammunition sent from the arsenal to the troops whose supply of two hundred rounds per man was running low.

In one case they almost succeeded. After this attack the escorts of the convoys were doubled. The boldest exploit to the credit of the revolutionists was an attack on the dinner of the Fourth Grenadiers, which was being trundled out in the wheeled camp kitchens used in the Russian army. A detachment of the "Drujina," aided by sympathizers in the neighborhood, swooped down on the corporal's guard forming the escort. The drivers of the wheeled kitchens and the escort made a valiant defense, as bullets rattled on the boilers and cauldrons, puncturing a big soup pot. At that juncture a squadron of dragoons galloped up and drove off the assailants, and the camp kitchens were rescued, but the grenadiers lost their dinner.

Last night a company of "Drujina" soldiers, who are said to be paid 20 cents per day, made a daring incursion into the heart of the city, occupying Okhotnaya Riada (Huters' Row) under the walls of the Kremlin and suddenly opening fire on the infantry and artillery camping in Theatre Square. The guard stationed at the Hotel Metropole, where Governor-General Doubassoff is quartered, replied, and volley after volley was exchanged across the square. The regular troops in the absence of their officers were thrown into confusion by the surprise attack, and fired wildly until the officers rushed out of the hotel and led a charge across the square, whereupon the "Drujina" soldiers hastily decamped. The regulars thereafter were most nervous. The correspondent returning later to the Hotel Continental, on the opposite side of the square, was fired upon. At midnight the guests of this hotel were routed out of bed, the commander of the troops having sent word that he intended to open with artillery on Hunters' Row, which had been reoccupied by the "Drujina," and that the hotel, being almost in the line of fire, might suffer. The guests therefore were compelled to seek other quarters. The artillery, however, was not employed.

At this writing, 6 o'clock at night, firing is heard northward of the city, where the troops are understood to have reached Konnyidvor, occupied by a considerable force of "Drujinists." The troops probably will halt for the night after taking the position.

It is not possible to venture an estimate of the casualties, which, however, are not heavy either in the cases of the troops or of the "Drujina." The population have been awful sufferers. Crowds have been mowed down by rifle volleys, the fire of machine guns and the grape and shrapnel of the artillery. Innocent persons, also, fell before the bullets of the revolutionists while inspecting barricades.

A gentleman had three blooded horses shot by revolutionists from the roof of a house while he was exercising them in the stable yard.

Fr. Gapon in Italy.

Rome, Dec. 29.—According to the Giornale Di Italia, Father Gapon is residing in a country house at Bordighera, near Genoa, and several Russians of note meet at his house every night.

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THE JAPS USED NO FORCE

Real Facts Regarding Protectorate Over Korea.

Washington, Dec. 29.—In a private letter to a friend in this city, Durham White Stevens, diplomatic adviser to the Korean government, comments as follows upon recent reports that the treaty establishing a Japanese protectorate was extorted by force:

"In Seoul," he says, "we learn that curiously distorted accounts of the occurrences of the night of Nov. 17 have been telegraphed to America and Europe. One in particular to the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger is especially mendacious.

"It speaks of the 'tragedy in Seoul,' of which reports have came from 'well informed quarters,' and asserts that Marquis Ito, together with Minister Hayasha and General Hasegawa, accompanied by a large contingent of Japanese troops, forced the emperor to sign the new treaty which they had already prepared and brought with them; that Korean ministers fled from the palace in order not to affix the seal of state to a document which robbed their country of independence; that Japanese soldiers were sent after them, and that they were forcibly brought back and ordered to affix their seals. The account closes with the statement that 'this violent act has led to trouble among the people.'

"Possibly other canards, equally silly, have gained circulation at home, and therefore, knowing your interest in eastern matters, I feel sure you would like to know the facts.

"Marquis Ito came to Korea with an autograph letter from the emperor of Japan to the emperor of Korea. This letter expressed an earnest hope for a closer union between the two countries. Its tone and purport were well calculated to demonstrate Japan's friendly intentions and soothe Korean susceptibilities.

"Marquis Ito presented the autograph letter at a formal audience, and several days later had a private audience of over four hours' duration. He explained the situation and Japan's wishes fully to the emperor, and the latter agreed in principle to the propositions which the marquis stated would be formally submitted later on by the Japanese minister. The emperor stated that the decision regarding the details of the new arrangement would be left to his cabinet and gave orders that the latter should consult with the Japanese minister. Conferences then ensued between the cabinet and Mr. Hayashi, the last one, by mutual agreement and in accordance with the emperor's order, taking place at the palace. All of the cabinet ministers came to this meeting, in accordance with the prearranged plan, and there were no soldiers present except Korean soldiers forming the palace guard. The Japanese minister, with his secretaries and interpreters, attended and there was a full and frank discussion of all the details of the proposed treaty.

"The treaty was signed and sealed by the minister of foreign affairs in conformity with the direct order of the emperor. During all these proceedings there was no show of force and no unseemly exhibition of any kind whatever. The emperor was not personally present during the conference, but, as is the custom, remained in his private rooms, whence he communicated his wishes through the minister of the household or by one or another of the ministers summoned to his presence from time to time.

"The alleged rape of the seal belongs to the same mythical category as the other story. It was brought to the palace from the foreign office, where it is kept, by the clerk, who has custody of it, in obedience to the orders given personally by the minister of foreign affairs.

"I have inflicted a much longer letter upon you than I intended, but only so because I desired you to know my views regarding what seems to me a deliberate attempt, not emanating from a Korean source, to put Japan in a false position. Of course there was opposition in Korea to the treaty; it would be foolish to deny that patent fact. But there is no such thing as popular opposition in the sense in which we understand the word in America. There is opposition among the official classes; a great deal of it, honest opposition based upon motives with which we can sympathize, although we may know them to be mistaken."

TO CHANGE HER RELIGION

Princess Ena to Join the Catholic Church Before Wedding.

Rome, Dec. 29.—The Italia says that Princess Ena, of Battenberg, who is soon to be married to King Alfonso, of Spain, will come to Rome in January and will be accepted into the Catholic church at St.

PRINCESS ENA.

Peter's. She will be baptized by Archbishop St. Onor, the highest English prelate in Rome, in the presence of Cardinal Merry Del Val, the papal secretary of state.

POLITICAL ROW IN PANAMA

Opposing Parties Can Not Agree on Cabinet Appointments.

Panama, Dec. 28.—After several conferences the representative of the opposing political parties of this republic have failed to come to an agreement. The constitutional, or government party offered the Liberal opposition one position in the cabinet of President Amador, the vacant seat in the supreme court, the attorney generalship and three provincial governorships, but insisted that both parties should vote for a mixed list of eighteen members of the constitutional party and ten Liberals. The opposition, however, wanted the list to be constituted, 16 to 12, the former number representing the government. Though President Amador took no part in the negotiations, it is believed a friendly agreement would have been welcome to him.

"SCOTTY" IS STILL ALIVE

Cowboy Miner Is Found in Mountain Pass Wounded.

Los Angeles, Dec. 27.—Walter Scott, the Death Valley cowboy miner, is not dead. He is at Bennett Wells, in Panamint range of mountains, wounded, so he says in a letter to Roi King, his representative. Scott and King refuse to divulge how the miner was wounded, although King says he believes Scott was shot in the hip by one of two men said to have been following the miner since he left Los Angeles the last time to go to his mine. According to King, Scott camped in Wingate Pass, where he became aware that pursuers were close on his trail. When found by Will Scott and other desert scouts Scott had a bullet wound in his hip. Neither of his pursuers has been seen since.

REVOLUTION SPREADING

Alarming Reports From All Large Cities of Russia.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 27.—The military patrols in Moscow are engaged in guerilla warfare with the revolutionists who are seeking refuge on the roofs of houses and in the narrow thoroughfares.

Following the example of the authorities at Moscow, about half the police of St. Petersburg are now armed with rifles and the unwonted spectacle of policemen with bayonets on their rifles adds to the public alarm. The news from the provinces today shows an alarming extension of the strike. Kovno, a fortress town of Lithuania, having about 80,000 inhabitants, seems to be absolutely in the hands of the Socialists, who have summoned the people to an armed rising, and the situation is so serious at Krementchug, South Russia, that the governor has declared martial law, "for the purpose of restoring peace and insuring the elections to the national assembly."

At Saratoff, in eastern European Russia, wholesale arrests have been made, but the strike is extending. At Kieff serious collisions have taken place between the troops and strikers, during which about 40 persons were killed or wounded.

The employes of the Southwestern railroad did not report for duty yesterday and were dismissed.

At Tiflis, Caucasia, peace has been patched up between the Mussulmans and Armenians.

The strike, however, is almost general. The Social Democrats control the railways.

The situation is really far more serious in the Baltic provinces, Caucasia and other non-Russian provinces where the entire populace is hostile. In the case of the Baltic provinces it is realized that it may be necessary to practically reconquer them. The first division of the First Army Corps, which belongs to St. Petersburg province, have begun to arrive here from Manchuria but they are being dispatched to turbulent districts.

The shops in the Jewish district at Warsaw are closed and this afternoon bands of revolutionists ordered the banks there to be closed. Alarming rumors of a coming outbreak are in circulation. Maxim guns have been posted at all the police stations of Warsaw, the police have ordered all the doors of houses to be locked, the Union of Physicians has requested its members to be ready for emergencies and sixty ambulance stations have been established throughout the city.

A general strike has been declared at Lodz. The shops and factories are closed up, street cars or cabs are not running. The inhabitants are panic stricken and are leaving the town.

TROUBLES OF MISSIONS

Dealt With in Report of the American Board.

Boston, Dec. 28.—The American board of commissioners for foreign missions in its ninety-fifth annual report made public today, deals at length with conditions in Turkey. It states that the political situation in the western Turkey mission, which includes Constantinople, has been favorable without special occasions for anxiety and uncertainty. While there has been no little terrorizing in the Salonica field of the European Turkey mission, and a spirit of revolution in part of Bulgaria, fear of war or of a general massacre of Christians has not been acute. In the Salonica station touring by the missionaries has been handicapped by the insistence upon the part of the government upon sending a large body of troops as a protection to the missionary. The quartering of such a small army upon the people of a town was no small act in itself, while the constant pressure of Turkish troops terrorized the people and drove them away from the missionary and his services. Educational work in Bulgaria will probably need to be reorganized in the near future so as to meet more fully the requirements of the Bulgarian pupils and to secure recognition from the Turkish government. The government withholds its approval at present from graudates from both the collegiate and theological institute and the girls' boarding school at Samokov. In order to bring these schools up to the government standards money must be expended upon enlarged buildings and more teachers will need to be employed. One of the significant events of the year was the gift of 200 francs, gold, from Prince Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, for repairs upon the Mission church at Sofia.

"The greatest unrest has been in the Van and Bitlis fields, eastern Turkey," the report says, "where bands of revolutionists organizing in Russia have attacked Turkish villages and clashed with Turkish troops. Poverty and suffering in these two stations especially have been severe. The missionaries have administered relief funds sent from the United States, England and Germany, and the regular work has gone on with but little permanent interruption. The government has thrown many obstacles in the way of missionary travel. Evidently orders have been sent out into the districts from Constantinople to prevent the missionaries from traveling in the country. This has led to annoyance, but has not prevented the prosecution of the outside work. The local officials, have for the most part, been courteous and kindly disposed."

The trouble of the government in Arabia, calling out the reserves and increasing the taxes, have created unrest among all classes. Emigration of Armenians to the United States is a direct hindrance to the work, in that many of the trained teachers and Christian workers are among the number.

The conditions of the country have driven a great many of the young men to the United States. Several of the members of the church have suffered imprisonment from the alleged false charges of the Turkish government. Two of these have been released this year after more than two years of imprisonment. They report that while in prison they had large audiences to whom they were permitted to preach day after day.

JOKE ENDS IN TRAGEDY

Students Held Up Companion and One Is Shot Dead.

Notre Dame, Ind., Dec. 30.—Louis Roquela, of Colombia, South America, a student at Notre Dame university, last night shot and almost instantly killed Claude A. Bagby, of Durango, Colo., when Bagby and several other students as a practical joke held up Roquela, mistaking him for another person. Several students planned a mimic hold-up of a friend, expecting him to pass a certain point, where they lay in wait. Roquela came along, and the students, thinking him their victim, ordered him to hold up his hands. Instead, Roquela drew a revolver and fired. The bullet struck Bagby near the heart, and he died in five min

CLOSE OF ACTIVE YEAR

Intelligent Financial Review by Henry Clews.

New York, Jan. 1.—The financial progress of the year 1905, and the prospects for 1906, are reviewed by Henry Clews as follows:

"The year just closed has been one of extraordinary business activity. It opened in the spirit of doubt; it closes in a spirit of almost dangerous optimism. In both volume and profit the trade of the past year has been much to largest ever experienced—farmer, miner, mecahnic, merchant and financier each having had their full share of the proceeds. In short, our national prosperity during the past year has far exceeded all previous records.

"The most striking fact in the situation has been the farmer's remarkable prosperity. He is pre-eminently the principal factor in the national business activity of today. The country has been favored by a series of successful harvests, but that of 1905 surpassed all. Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, estimated the wealth produced on American farms this year at $6,415,000,000, which is $256,000,000 greater than 1904 and $488,000,000 in excess of 1903. Corn reached the highest production and value on record. Hay proved a large and profitable crop. The cotton crop, though short, is unusually profitable, and our wheat crop surpasses the record in value. In other respects the year has been a profitable one ot our agricultural classes, and Secretary Wilson estimates that as a reult of five years' continuous good crops, and also to more intelligent methods of agriculture, the value of farms has increased 33.5 per cent., an amount approximately equal to $6,133,000,000. In consequence of this wonderful progress the American farmer as a rule is now not only out of debt but has a good balance in the bank. He is, therefore, a much larger buyer of the necessaries and luxuries of life than ever before; and this fact is chiefly responsible for the present unusual prosperity of the West and South. The importance of this great accretion to national wealth will be appreciated when it is remembered that, if our agricultural products are correctly valued at $6,415,000, this sum is equal to almost $80 per annum to every man, woman and child in the country. In one year American farmers have secured an amount of wealth equal to the entire capital stock of the American railroads and nearly ten times their net earnings. Such growth is simply astonishing.

Coincident with the succession of good harvests we are experiencing a most significant industrial development. This must be attributed partly to the rapid growth of our population, which is now estimated at 83,000,000; partly to new inventions and new business methods, and partly to the revival of enterprise, which has been thoroughly aroused by a continuance of good times. Our mineral resources are being developed at a rate never before approached, and our industrial activity is beyond the most sanguine expectations. The production of pig iron this year amounted to 23,000,000 tons, which was about 7,000,000 tons greater than in 1904 and nearly 40 percent. of the world's output. The production of copper also showed a large increase, the rise in values being still more conspicuous. Throughout the year our railroads have been taxed to their full capacity, and the gross earnings of 83,677 miles for eleven months of the calendar year amounted to $5,935,000, an increase of 9 per cent. Bank clearings showed extraordinary expansion, partly due to increased speculation and partly due to the rise in values, and partly due to the increased activity in mercantile business. Some of the above figures have of course been materially swelled by high prices; so the volume of business, though very satisfactory, shows much less expansion than do values. How prices have risen is best illustrated by the index figures for London, that city being a greater controlling centre for the majority of staple articles than any other market. The London Economist index number stood at 2,277 at the beginning of this December, the highest figure in many years. A year ago it stood at 2,130, or 141 points lower. In December, 1903, it stood at 2,197, or 80 pointslower than now. In December, 1902, the number was 2,003, and in December, 1901, 1,948, the latter 329 points below the present. This shows a very large rise in values during the last four years. Briefly stated, then, our present prosperity is due to the fact that the farmer and the mine, especially the former, have given forth much more abundantly than usual, and generally at very high and profitable prices.

"What are the prospects of 1906? That is a question more difficult to answer than usual. The present upward wave has been in progress since the panic of 1893. Judged by ordinary standards of measurements, a reaction is already overdue, and the tide should be turned in the opposite direction. ...ready there are symptoms of the boom having reached its zenith. For instance, the speculative fever is rising in real estate; money supplies are running low and firm rates are ruling throughout the world, and we are also in the midst of an epidemic of loose and fraudulent business methods which often accompanies the climax of a prolonged upward movement. Real estate is generally the last market to feel the stimulus of a boom, either because it has become the safest form of investment, or because prosperity tempts many to buy their own homes, or because development of new industrial enterprises stimulates land values. Money supplies have already been much exhausted by the too rapid turning of capital from floating into fixed form, and an era of loose practices seems unavoidable, at a time when all sorts of get-rich-quick schemes prosper and are easily foisted upon an innocent public. In these respects it appears that we are near if not at a period of reaction. But this is not all. Many securities are selling at excessively high prices and yielding about 3 to 4 per cent at present prices. A high degree of inflation exists in many securities particularly in the industrials, the common stocks of which frequently represent nothing but water and yet are selling all the way from 30, 40, 50 and upward. Under present exceptional conditions these concerns are often able to make exorbitant profits which renders it easy to see how the public is deluded into relieving original holders of their surplus stocks. For some years it looked as if the rich holders of these industrials would be obliged to retain them permanently, and it is a matter of regret that present conditions now favor their distribution among the public. Many of the industrials are still in an intrinsically weak condition. They are heavily overcapitalized and have not stood the test of adversity. ...ven competition from more modern plants is constantly growing, and their ability to control the market—one of the prime objects of the trust method—is likely to be seriously disputed when the reaction comes and when the modern establishments prove their superior money-petitive abilities. This inflation in the stock market is really the weakest spot in the whole situation. Credit has in many cases been unduly extended, and some of our banking institutions are loaning too heavily on questionable collateral. Bank loans in New York stand at about $1,000,000,000, which is practically double their amount ten years ago. The difficulty in Wall street has overdiscounted the situation; and it would not be surprising if some degree of contraction or readjustment were enforced during 1906, the speculative situation on the Stock Exchange being anything but satisfactory.

"While these are the facts which suggest reaction and consequent prudence, there are elements in the situation which do not yet support the theory that contraction has begun. On the contrary, there are many good reasons for anticipating a continuation of present commercial and industrial activity, at least until the next harvest. In the first place it must be remembered that all reactions or panics have had their beginnings in overproduction. Not until there has been an overproduction of securities, or merchandise, or of the mass of utilities which go to satisfy human wants is there any reason to fear permanent reaction. When overproduction becomes general then readjustment must also become general; but where are the symptoms of general overproduction? We have not built too many railroads during the past decade, nor issued too many securities. Good investments are scarce. Stock market conditions demonstrate that. Railroad managers know that our railroads are overtaxed; that old sections of the country are badly in need of enlarged facilities, and that new sections are greatly in need of additional mileage. All indications point to a renewal of railroad building, particularly west of the Mississippi where present facilities are inadequate. In this decade there has been none of the excessive railroad building which precipitated previous crises. The railroads therefore must be eliminated as an element of weakness, when in fact they were never in stronger position."

Royal Baking Powder

is the greatest of modern-time helps to perfect cooking

"If we consider the iron trade, which is very properly accepted as our best signal barometer, we find that the country is producing iron products with marvelous freedom; and yet there are no signs there of overproduction. On the contrary, the nation's demand is still far ahead of capacity and the entire product of our mills is sold ahead for months to come. The principal demand for metals has come from the reconstruction of our railroads and of our cities, rendered imperative by the growth of the population and traffic; also by the progress of invention and the necessary adoption of modern business methods, which have played a highly important part in our industrial activity. These reconstruction demands have been largely satisfied, but their end is not in sight and much new work is looming up. How long it will take to complete this process of industrial re-equipment it is impossible to say, but the task when completed will leave our railroads and industries in a vastly better condition to face reaction than they were before. New uses for iron are constantly arising; it is steadily displacing wood, and slight reductions in prices would promptly stimulate new demand—to say nothing of export possibilities, which are now open as a safeguard against congestion at home. Our chief industry, therefore—the iron trade—is not only in excellent condition but its prospects continue assuring. The same must be said of our mineral industries. The coal trade is enjoying greater prosperity than at any time during its history. Even should it be necessary to make concessions to the miners—which is not improbable—the industry would still be doing a very profitable business. We are producing gold and silver freely, and copper likewise, though speculation and manipulation of the latter is one of the disturbing and dangerous features of the day. A break there is more likely than in any of our metallic industries. Our building trades are of course prosperous. So, too, are our textile industries, and in none of these directions are there yet any signs of overproduction. Demand is still ahead of consumption and suggests a further expansion in production. Labor everywhere is well employed at good wages. Trades unions, through hard experience, are gradually learning the lesson of reasonableness and discovering that force is frequently more injurious to themselves than to their employers.

"International affairs have had little effect upon our domestic conditions. The victory of Japan, however, and the consequent opening of eastern markets to all comers is full of promise to American enterprise and industry. Already some of our manufacturers are feeling the stimulus of new conditions in China and Japan. The dreadful state of affairs in Russia makes strong appeal to our sympathies, and the outlook there seems darker than ever. What the result will be no one can foresee. Should Russian credit collapse, disastrous consequences would fall upon Paris and Berlin, the chief markets would be reflected here, simply because American stocks would be among the first to protect the weaker. Just now the government appears to be succeeding in controlling revolutionary forces."

MANUFACTURED FOODS SHOW MANY IMPURITIES.

Topeka, Kan., Jan. 2.—"Of twenty manufactured food specimens sent to J. T. Willar, of the chemical department of the state agricultural college, and Professor H. S. Bailey, of the Kansas State university, for analysis, one-half was found to contain preservatives, adulterations and coloring matters," said Dr. S. J. Crumbrine, secretary of the state board of health.

The articles were purchased on the open market. In the lot were several kinds of imported food. Dr. Crumbrine said some of the imported foods were outrageously adulterated.

BATTLE IN SAN DOMINGO

Dominican Minister Does Not Think Morales Can Win.

Washington, Dec. 8.—The state department has had another brief dispatch from Santo Domingo under yesterday's date confirming the preceding report to the effect that President Morales was said to be about 15 miles west of Santo Domingo City fighting the troops of the cabinet. Mr. Joubert, the Dominican minister here, called upon Secretary Root at the state department today to talk over Dominican affairs. He had a short cablegram from Senor Tejera, the minister of foreign affairs, announcing that General Canceres, the vice-president, who was at the Puerta Plata when Morales fled from the capital, was expected to arrive at Sato Domingo City tomorrow and will be immediately inducted into the presidential office.

Mr. Joubert had nothing to indicate that President Morales had been wounded nor did he think the fighting reported to have taken place near Jaima Tuesday was serious. He doubted very much whether Morales intended to start another revolution. It was probable, he thought, that Morales would wait for a time to see what effect the upheaval in Santo Domingo would have upon the relations between that country and the United States. In the minister's opinion the modus vivendi under which Dominican customs revenues are now being collected by Americans appointed by the Dominican president for that purpose will not be affected by Morales' retirement, for the dominant party in the cabinet still stands strongly committed to the existing arrangement.

A Sure Way to Make Money

I have been worried almost to death by debt, and am so thankful that I am free, that I am determined to tell others how I succeeded. I believe any woman or man, who will try, can do as well as I have. I read of a woman making $8 a day selling medicated gloves, and resolved to try the business. I have succeeded better than she did; I have cleared $121.70 in two weeks. You can sell gloves at nearly every house, often several pairs. Being medicated, they heal sore, cracked or chapped hands, are durable, and then so cheap, only 50 cents a pair. It is astonishing the number you can sell. Boys and girls sell as well as grown people. Is this not worth trying? Why work for low wages, or be in want of life's comforts, when you can make $5 or $10 a day if you will? You do not have to canvass—address, The Common Sense Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo., Box 14, and they will start you in the glove business, either home work or canvassing, so in a short time you will have a nice bank account. I know there are lots of shiftless people, but I am writing this to those who have got a little "get up" about them and want to accomplish something in life.

A LADY READER.

VON MOLTKE TO BE CHIEF

Slated to Soon Succeed Count Von Schieffen.

Berlin, Jan. 2.—The appointment of Lieutenant General Count Von Moltke to succeed Field Marshal Count Von Schieffen, as chief of the general staff, is expected shortly.

General Schieffen, who is nearly 73 years old, was kicked severely by a horse last summer, was unable to attend the maneuvers and has suffered ever since.

A rule of the general staff is that no one not physically sound may remain on the staff, and Von Schieffen's injury is such as to make it impossible for him to remain chief of staff.

MOSCOW SHOPPERS BUSY

Appearance of City Vastly Different Than Ten Days Ago.

Moscow, Monday, Jan. 1—(night), via St. Petersburg, Jan. 2.—Except for the numerous military patrols in the streets and the pillars of smoke lazily floating above the ruins of factories and houses in the Presna district, there is little to recall the nightmare of the past ten days. As if by magic in twenty-four hours the appearance of the city has changed. The stores everywhere have been reopened, and the streets are crowded with holiday shoppers making belated purchases for the Russian Christmas, which, according to the Julian calendar, falls on Sunday.

As the early northern night fell the guards were doubled, but the electric street lamps brilliantly lighted the shop windows, reassuring the people who lingered on merrymaking with the careless

VICE-ADMIRAL DOUBASSOFF.

indifference of the Russians to the dramatic tragedy just ended. The Presna district, however, presented another picture. The people by the hundreds who had been burned out were excitedly searching the ruins or bemoaning the loss of dear ones, while the police and troops continued their unceasing hunt for hidden revolutionists.

Students Killed.

A batch of Drujinists, surrounded in a sugar factory in the suburbs during the night, surrendered this morning when they found that further resistance was useless. The only other warlike incident was a rear attack made by a body of Drujinists upon a detachment of troops stationed at a bridge with instructions to cover the work of the firemen. The soldiers when attacked, turned right about and fired a volley killing three students and wounding several others.

This was the coldest day of the winter, the thermometer registering 18 degrees below zero. The roaring fires at which the pickets are warming themselves give a touch of picturesqueness to the streets.

Two most important captures were made today—Volkoff and Malinoff, the chiefs of the fighting organization and members of the national revolutionary committee. The authorities are promising amnesty for information regarding the leaders and the hiding places of arms, but only a few are betraying their comrades. It is understood that the prisoners will be tried by court-martial, and some of the papers say that those caught with arms in their hands will be given a short shrift.

The list of the casualties and losses to property are being compiled at Governor-General Doubassoff's headquarters, and are promised tomorrow. At the bourse today a prominent manufacturer estimated damage done in the burned district at $5,000,000.

American Factories.

The American factories, of which the New York Airbrake company, the Barry Boiler company and the Singer Manufacturing company are the principal, have not suffered. The employes of the Air Brake company, whose works are situated at Lubertzi, attempted to seize the premises in order to get possession of the explosives, but a squadron of dragoons was dispatched to the scene by Governor General Doubassoff, and the troops prevented the strikers from carrying out their plan. Their leader, who was marching at the head of the men, was shot down by the officer in command of the dragoons, which caused a panic, and the strikers fled.

Although the strike is off, most of the factories decided that it is useless to recommence work four days before Christmas, and have dismissed their workmen until January 21. Most of the other undamaged factories have resumed work.

The railroads and telegraph lines are resuming business slowly. The directors of the Kanzan line have dismissed every official or other employe of the line, and are engaging an entire new force, using as a nucleus a few trustworthy veterans. Other roads will probably follow their example.

THE FINANCES OF RUSSIA

American Agent Denies Rumors of Pending Bankruptcy.

Washington, Dec. 28.—Mr. Wilenkin, financial agent of the Russian embassy, today made the following statement:

"The statements about the impending financial ruin of Russia and other damaging assertions receive currency abroad because in many matters people are credulous to the highest degree and therefore these humors easily find credence among persons who have no correct picture of Russia. The holders of Russian securities can feel as safe today as ever. It should be remembered Russia has never had recourse to the curtailment of interest on her debts and will not do so now, and speculators who are purchasing depreciated securities know this very well. The foreign papers alluded to the run upon the government savings bank—that again is a grossly exaggerated statement. It is quite true that withdrawals of deposits have been heavy for the last month, but it is perhaps not generally known the total did not exceed $10,000,000 up to last week. The latest shipment of gold to Berlin, the principal aim of which was strengthening of the money market, is the best proof that the Russian government possesses more than enough gold to meet all its obligations.

WORLD'S OIL PRODUCTION

United States Supplied Half the Oil in 1904.

Washington, Dec. 28.—The United States supplied more than one-half of the petroleum produced in the world in 1904. A statement of the world's production of petroleum, prepared by the British board of trade, which has just reached the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor puts the petroleum production of the world in 1904 at 9,303,000,000 gallons, of which 4,946,000,000 gallons were produced in the United States, 3,650,000,000 in Russia, 202,500,000 gallons in Australia, 2,056,000,000 gallons in Java and Sumatra, 125,000,000 gallons in Roumania, 15,500,000 gallons in British India (principally Burma), 49,000,000 gallons in Japan, 20,000,000 gallons in Canada and 18,500,000 gallons in Germany.

The world's production for 1904 breaks all records. In 1903, which made the highest record of any year prior to 1904, the total production was but 8,504,000,000, and in 1902 it was 7,588,000,000. The increase in 1903 and 1904 occurs chiefly in the United States. The United States and Russia produce practically nine-tenths of the petroleum of the world.

QUIZZERS END SESSIONS

Testimony to Be Sent as a Report to Legislature.

New York, Dec. 30.—After pursuing a line of inquiry into the methods of life insurance companies in this state which has covered a period of several months, the legislative insurance investigating committee will end its sessions today. The vast accumulation of testimony which contains revelations that have astounded the public will at once be prepared in the form of a report to the legislature.

The inquiry has brought forth more startling disclosures than any previous proceedings laid along similar lines. Like a match applied to a haystack the trouble arising in the affairs of the Equitable Life Assurance society in the early part of the year started a conflagration of insurance exposures which to the public mind appeared inconceivable. Evidence which described the juggling of vast sums of money invested by policyholders, methods of "graft" for personal vantage, schemes for financial gain and plans of bewildering intricacy for private profits have been produced and will be the subject of the most earnest consideration of the legislators.

Joel G. Van Cise, actuary of the Equitable Life Assurance society, was the first witness today. He has been with the society for 38 years, and, answering Mr. Hughes, said that he was responsible for the actuarial methods of the society. He was asked if any of the management interfered with him and replied:

"Henry B. Hyde attempted to make me make figures on dividends declared on deferred dividend policies higher than I thought advisable. That was about 15 years ago. I reported it to Vice President James W. Alexander and explained the dangers of this plan and he persuaded Mr. Hyde to give way."

Mr. Van Cise's examination was given over to the description of the various policies issued by the Equitable, the manner of computing the dividends on the participating business and the method of arriving at the estimates of the loadings on the premiums.

When Mr. Van Cise was excused, Mr. Hughes produced a number of statements that had been requested by the committee from several of the companies. They were so numerous that the time was too short to read them all for the record, so they were presented and marked for identification.

Some letters to the committee from witnesses who desired to correct their testimony were also read by Mr. Hughes for the record. George H. Sickles, a real estate agent of Buffalo, formerly of the Equitable Life Assurance company, was called again and told of the manner in which Gage E. Tarbell, vice president of the Equitable, promised his agents.

Mr. Sickles told of a conversation with Mr. Tarbell about rebating. The witness said that Mr. Tarbell suggested a way to get around rebating. This suggestion was to secure the first premium. Letters he said were to be written to the policyholder and eventually the Equitable was to pay a price for these letters. This, witness said, was in 1898.

"Did you give rebates, Mr. Sickles?" asked Mr. Hughes.

"Well, I don't think that's a fair question, do you, Mr. Hughes?"

"Why, I think so."

Mr. Sickles appealed to the chairman. Senator Armstrong said that no criminal action could lie because of statute of limitation and Mr. Hughes asked if he bought any letter. Mr. Sickles said he had not, and that he left the insurance business on that account.

DRYDOCK STARTS ON TRIP

Most Risky Undertaking That Navy Ever Had.

Washington, Dec. 28.—When the big floating dry dock Dewey today fishes up the last one of her eight 10,000-pound mushroom anchors and starts down Chesapeake Bay from Solomon's Island, bound on a 14,000 mile cruise to the Philippines, she will be the subject of the deepest concern to the navy department and to every American sailor until she safely drops those anchors in the quiet water of Subig Bay. For many naval officers say they are really very doubtful whether the trip can be made in safety. The Havana floating dock was towed down to that port from Scotland, but that voyage was short in comparison with that lying before the Dewey, and the perils of the way were much fewer with many more chances to make safe harbors in case of bad weather and to enable the towboats to take on coal.

The tow that is most nearly approximated the Dewey's in American naval history was that of the big double-turreted monitor Miantonomoh in 1867. She was then the very latest type of naval architecture and was sent across the Atlantic and into the Mediterranean as a "show ship" to give the Europeans an idea of how far ahead of them the Americans had gotten as a result of the sea fighting of the civil war. One of the officers, now a rear admiral, who helped get the monitor back to this side of the world, tells an entertaining story of the difficulties of that trip. The monitor could not carry enough coal to cross at full speed under her own steam, so she was loaded with coal boxes on the decks until the ship was almost awash, and started at a four knot speed across the Atlantic. It happens that between four and five knots is the calculated speed of the Dewey. The navy owned at that time a big sidewheeler, the Atlanta, and this ship towed and steered the Miantonomoh clear across the Atlantic. She took a course that will be followed by the Dewey in the reversed direction, going from Gibraltar to Cape Verde islands, across to the West India islands, up to the Bahamas and so on to Delaware Bay. At Cape Verde the tow was met by a schooner sent out from this side laden with coal, and with this fresh supply the monitor was gotten across. Several times the towing lines broke, but there were no serious vicissitudes, and naval officers here are hoping that the Dewey, with her four towboats, will do as well. Enough water will be admitted into her compartments to bring her draft down to twelve feet to give her stability, and the sections of the dock have been so strongly braced and keyed together that it is believed by constructors there is no danger of the structure collapsing or "hogging" when it rides two or three of the big Atlantic rollers. It is calculated in case of severe storms and high headwinds, to throw off the tow lines and submerge the dock 30 or 40 feet below the surface of the sea, leaving only the upperwork exposed, which would, in case of need, make a very safe lee for the towing vessels to lie in until the severe weather abated. Estimates vary considerably as to the length of the cruise, but few place the time at less than three months.

To Marry Only City Girls.

Middletown, N. J., Jan. 2.—Because several have been jilted by summer girls, 10 young bachelors of Roscoe and Buckland, Sullivan county, have formed an anti-matrimony club and decided to live only for themselves. Every bachelor becoming a member of the club is forbidden to marry under a penalty of $100.

The better to counteract any longing for the society of ladies the club has leased a tract of land and erected a clubhouse, where the members congregate and renew their pledges of bachelorhood. Two of the members were jilted by summer girls last summer, four have vowed to marry only city girls, and the four others, while not telling their troubles, are said to have been turned down by native beauties.

VICTIMS CLAIMED BY GREAT FALLS

Number of Suicides at Niagara Reduced This Year by the Vigilance of Police.

Niagara Falls, Dec. 27.—The last season in Niagara Falls was remarkable for the fact that there were fewer suicides by the falls route than for a number of years past. The number of persons who are known to have ended their lives by going over the falls or by shooting themselves, is six, and of this number five took the falls route and one used a revolver to end his life.

Reservation Superintendent Edward Perry in commenting upon the number of suicides, stated that one reason for the decrease was the fact that the shore of the river along the American channel and both the American and Horseshoe falls had been more carefully guarded.

The reservation officers are instructed to be on the watch, and to place under arrest or escort from the state lands any person who was looked upon with suspicion. As a result of this vigilance on the part of the officers at least two lives were saved during the season. Superintendent Perry also states that there was a remarkable scarcity of fake notes left behind by supposed self-destroyers. A number of these notes are found each year, but, as a general rule, the park superintendent does not make them public without first making an investigation.

The first person supposed to have committed suicide by going over the falls this year was Charles Hepburn, a Canadian employed by a local contractor, who left his home in this city one night and was never seen again. He left a note saying it was his intention to go over the falls.

April 20 a resident of Buffalo, whose name was not ascertained, jumped into the rapids while intoxicated. He was rescued by the park police.

Dr. Elemier Szentimary, who, it was stated, was a member of a noble family of Hungary, shot himself in Victoria park, June 11, at a place called Inspiration Point. Evidently he was unbalanced mentally, for letters left behind by him showed that he was infatuated, not with a woman, but with her photograph, taken 20 years ago in Hungary.

June 22, James A. Gibson, a resident of Buffalo, who had been ill for a long time, came to this city and ended his life by jumping from the Goat Island bridge. He left a note behind making known his identity. His body was recovered.

September 22, an unknown man jumped from the bridge leading to Goat Island. His body was never recovered. The suicide was witnessed by several persons, and the only means of identification were a hat and umbrella left behind on the bridge. The name of the man remains unknown to the present time, and always will be a mystery. Another unknown committed suicide in the same manner.

Early in September an unknown man leaped from the upper steel arch bridge to death below. On the same day an old man named Morris, a resident of this city, tired of life and feeling that he was an encumbrance to the members of his family, jumped into the river above the falls and the body was recovered several days after.

Reservation Superintendent Perry is of the opinion that a majority of the fake notes are left by persons who had a desire to have the information spread broadcast that they had committed suicide. This he believes to be true in the case of the note found on August 2 by the park police in which it was stated that the writer, Frank Lewis, No. 63 Spruce street, Paterson, N. J., had ended his life by going over the falls. It is believed that Lewis has since been heard of by his relatives in Paterson.

FAVORS LOCK CANAL PLAN

Engineer Stevens to Express His Views Before Commission.

Washington, Dec. 27. — Chairman Shonts, accompanied by Chief Engineer J. F. Stevens, of the isthmian canal commission, has arrived in Washington. Mr. Stevens has come to Washington to give his views to the commission on the type of canal that should be constructed. His advice to the commission will be based on the study of the great engineering problem, as he has been on the ground for several months.

Mr. Stevens, it may be definitely stated, is in favor of a lock canal, and at a moderately high level. He will recommend the construction of a lock canal for a number of reasons, but principally because in his opinion the cost and length of time which will be required for building such a canal can be estimated with a great degree of definiteness, while the cost and time required for a sea level canal presents a problem so indefinite that, in his opinion, its consideration is not advisable.

General Davis, president of the board of consulting engineers of the canal commission, is in New York, where he went to confer with other American members of the board in the final preparation of the board's report, which he will carry to Europe for the consideration and signature of the foreign members of the board.

HOWARD GETS NO RELIEF

Alleged Murderer of Governor Goebel Must Serve Sentence.

Washington, Jan. 2.—The supreme court of the United States today affirmed the decision of the Kentucky court of appeals in the case of James B. Howard vs. The State of Kentucky.

Howard was tried three times in the circuit court of Franklin county, Kentucky, on the charge of murdering Governor Wm. Goebel, of Kentucky, on January 30, 1900, and convicted each time. He is now under sentence to life imprisonment, and he brought the case to this court to secure a review of the ruling of the Kentucky court of appeals, affirming a decision of the circuit court against allowing him another trial. His principal allegation was that the proceedings of the trial court in the matter of selecting and discharging jurymen was irregular.

FOR REBELLION IN POLAND

Socialists Have Plan to Start a Revolution.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 28.—According to information received by the revolutionary leaders here, an armed rebellion on a large scale has been planned in Poland. The socialist revolutionaries, encouraged by the success of the insurgents in the Baltic province and in Russia generally, have decided that the moment has come to try to cast off the yoke of the autocracy.

The tactics to be followed are the same as those adopted at Moscow, the rising to be preceded by a general strike, which alrendy has practically come into operation, bringing about half the railroads in Poland to a standstill.

An open rebellion in Poland would immensely complicate the situation for the government, as if it should gain enough headway to warrant reasonable hope of success it probably would draw in the entire population and the government would have to reconquer the country.

CLERKS ARE UNDERPAID

So Declares Hitchcock in His Annual Report

Washington, Dec. 28.—In his annual report, just made public, First Assistant Postmaster General Hitchcock says that the low salaries paid clerks in first and second class postoffices is decreasing the standard of efficiency. It is impossible, he says, to induce efficient men to enter this branch of the service when the salary to begin with is but $600 per year, with no certainty of promotion for perhaps several years.

Mr. Hitchcock strongly recommends a discontinuance of the practice of installing postoffices in public buildings devoted in part to other branches of the government service. The best type of quarters for postoffice purposes, he says, is a single large room in a one-story building.

The system of renting boxes in postoffices is being completely revived and a new schedule of uniform rents is to replace the present intricate methods.

Much embarrassment has been occasioned the postal authorities to provide emergency mail facilities in mining towns, and Mr. Hitchcock recommends an emergency appropriation of $75,000 to meet such requirements. A recommendation is made for extending the use of cancelling machines.

There has been an increase of more than $18,000,000 in the amount of domestic and of more than $5,000,000 in the amount of foreign money orders issued during the year over the one preceding. Of the 53,000,000 orders issued during the year but one in 166,260 was found to have been paid or repaid incorrectly. A new money order blank is to be introduced in the service before the close of the fiscal year, which is calculated to prevent fraud in raising the amount of the original order.

While the number of undelivered letters which found their way to the dead letter office during the year was smaller than during the previous year, the number of undelivered letters with valuable enclosures greatly increased. General prosperity of the country is given as one reason; another is the suppression by the department of concerns using the mails for fraudulent purposes. Mail for such concerns containing money, money orders and commercial paper was received at the dead letter office in unusual quantities. Nearly eleven million pieces of mail were received at the dead letter office during the year, including 1,668 that failed of delivery in the Panama canal zone.

"Over 1,500 cases of alleged indecent and scurrilous matter received attention. In the summer the influx of offensive pictorial post cards became so great as to call for a special order by the department looking to the abatement of the nuisance. As a result of this order many thousands of objectionable cards have been withdrawn from the mails by postmasters and forwarded to the department for destruction."

JUDGE SANBORN'S RULING

Private Car Companies Must Stand Trial.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 29.—The United States government has won the first victory in the private car rebate prosecution against the Pabst Brewing company, the Milwaukee Refrigerator Transit company, and six railroad companies. Judge A. L. Sanborn, of Madison, handed down a decision yesterday overruling the demurrers of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway company and the Pabst Brewing company and also denied the motion of the defendants to strike out certain "slanderous allegations" in the complaint. There is no appeal from this decision and the case must now go to a trial on its merits.

On the motion to strike out the paragraph in the complaint objected to by the brewing company, Judge Sanborn says:

"It has been shown that the question of intent of the brewing company, the transit company and the common carriers, is a material and vital issue in the case. Where an act is clearly unlawful with or without intent, proof is excluded. But in case of an equivocal act which is unlawful, if so intended though not otherwise, evidence of unconnected facts is admissible to show the intent."

C. T. YERKES IS DEAD

Street Railway Promoter's Wife Not at His Bedside.

New York, Dec. 29.—The condition of Charles T. Yerkes, the financier and railroad builder, was said by his son this morning to be much improved, but he died at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon.

Mr. Yerkes' daughter, Mrs. Rondinella, was in Philadelphia today where she returned yesterday.

When inquiries were made at Mr. Yerkes' home at Sixty-eighth and Fifth avenue today whether or not Mrs. Yerkes, in view of the conflicting statements about her husband's condition, would say anything, a servant said that Mrs. Yerkes would not see reporters, but gave this message: "That she had not been to the Waldorf-Astoria hotel during Mr. Yerkes' illness there; that she did not intend to go there; that she was not indisposed, and that she refused absolutely to discuss her reasons for her actions in the matter."

COLOMBIA AND VENEZUELA

Trouble Has Again Broken Out Between These Countries.

Washington, Dec. 27.—The state department is informed that trouble has broken out between Colombia and Venezuela, owing to the effort of President Castro to secure the return to Venezuela of one of his generals who had fled to Colombia.

One of the Venezuelan consuls has been recalled and notice has been given by President Castro that he will withdraw the Venezuelan consul at Bogota.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Dec. 29.—Dispatches to Dun's Review indicate that business conditions remain sound, and the outlook for 1906 is all that could be desired. This year's holiday trade at Boston was unsurpassed, and fall and winter business in staple merchandise continues large and well distributed, except in very heavy wearing apparel, which suffers from the open winter. Manufacturing conditions are favorable. Wool is quiet at Philadelphia, but most textile plants run at full capacity, and the outlook is bright in the steel industry. Scranton reports anthracite mines producing freely; holiday business was the best on record, but jobbing trade is quiet. The closing days of 1905 maintained recent favorable trade conditions at Pittsburg, and collections have proved satisfactory. Building trades are busy at Baltimore. Exports were very heavy. Jobbing trade is quiet at Nashville, but fall business has been larger than usual. Louisville reports hardware trade very active, movement of building materials steadily increasing, and contemplated construction surpasses all records. Collections are reasonably prompt. Wholesale trade at St. Louis was curtailed somewhat by the holidays, but there is little decrease in manufacturing activity. A great increase in demand for real estate is noted at New Orleans.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Jan 2—Close.—Scarcity of offerings in the wheat pits during the early hours caused the market to rule firm. Prices, however, were approximately on the closing level of Saturday. The opening was featureless. Cables were higher, contributing largely to the initial strengtn. There were some reports in the pits to the effect that flour orders were brisk, with the demand likely to become larger as the trade settles into the order of business for the year. The receipts appeared larger giving the impression that the visible should show a much larger increase. The export demand was quiet. Buying orders were quite frequent. There was little selling indicated.

The closing was firm. The strength originated in the Minneapolis pits, where some good buying was reported and shall shorts were said to be covering. While Minneapolis reported light flour acceptances, some foreign orders were reported. The visible showed an increase of 2,484,000 bushels; the amounts on passage showed a decrease of 864,000 bushels. Exports were placed at 474,000 bushels; estimates were 2? cars.

With the passing of the December deal, it was generally believed that corn would be governed entirely by the cash on a consumptive basis. The market did not show many offerings while to the contrary, some good buying was reported. Cables were firm. Export demand was active though not keen. Receipts were moderately heavy. Closing was unchanged and quiet. The small acceptances on bids were asserted to be due to prices figured on January basis. Exports were 2,191,000 bushels; estimates were 501 cars.

Some scattered selling caused oats to rule easier at the opening. Trade was light. Following the first movement the market steadied and later on firmed up. Receipts were moderately large. Short interest is regarded as large and is inclined to be nervous. Closing was firm. Exports were 208,000 bushels; estimates were 259 cars.

Clover seed ruled steady. Demand was more active but offerings were slow. Receipts were light. Shipments were looking up. Selling was of little moment. Undertone was strong. Closing was easier. Estimates were 250 bags.

TOUEDO.

				—Close—	
Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Jan. 2.	Dec. 30.
Cash	89	89	89	89	89
May	91¼	91¾	91¼	91¼	91¼
July	86	86⅝	86	86	85⅞
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	44¼	44¼
May	44⅝	44⅝	44⅝	44⅝	44⅝
July	45	45	45	45	45
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	34	34
May	33⅝	34	33⅝	34	33⅞
July	32¼	32½	32¼	32	32½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	8.27	8.30
Jan	8.27	8.30	8.27	8.27	8.30
Feb	8.37	8.37	8.35	8.25	8.37
March	8.42	8.42	8.42	8.40	8.42
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	68½	68½
No. 3	....	....	....	64	64
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.60	1.60
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.00	8.00

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	92¼	92¾	91⅞	92¾	92¼
July	89	89¼	88⅞	89⅛	89
Corn—					
May	50¼	50¼	50¼	50¼	50¼
July	....	....	....	50⅝	50⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	86⅝	87⅛	86⅝	87	86⅝
July	81⅝	81⅞	81⅛	81⅞	81⅝
Jan.	....	....	....	81⅞	....

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	85⅞	85⅝
July	....	....	....	86⅞	86⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	86¼	85¾
July	....	....	....	87¼	....

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Jan	83½	83⅞	83½	84	83⅛
May	88	88⅝	87⅞	88¼	88
July	84¼	84⅝	84	84⅝	83⅝
April	86⅞	....	....	....	....
Corn—					
Jan	41⅜	41⅜	40⅞	41	....
May	44⅜	44½	44¼	44⅜	44⅜
July	44⅝	....	....	....	44⅝
Oats—					
Jan	31⅜	31⅜	31¼	31¼	....